The Nation.

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The Week.

THE inevitable has come to pass, and the Democratic Senators have agreed upon a tariff bill which they can put through the Senate. This being now settled, the Republicans and Hill will probably keep up their bluster and obstruction for a few days, and then suddenly acquiesce in an agreement to take the final vote. Even before the caucus was held, the accurate Washington correspondent of the *Wool and Cotton Reporter* wrote that "the chances are good to-day that a moderate bill will become law with the beginning of the fiscal year." Nearly all business men have settled down to this conviction, and even the Democrats in the Senate cannot be so inconceivably stupid as to falsify it. The *Reporter*, by the way, will be read out of the Republican party if it keeps on uttering such heresies about wool and the "sheep business" as crop out in its editorial columns last week. After saying that the "dark days" are "by no means entirely attributable to hostile tariff legislation," it goes on to advise farmers to go into sheep-raising, on the ground that "it will pay better than any other branch of stock-breeding upon the American ranch or farm before many months have passed." What, with wool free! Imagine the feelings of Delano and Lawrence when they read that. The least they can do is to bring out a rival prophecy, and they have such a large supply of misfits on hand that we are sure they can speedily produce one that will answer.

What has become of that wonderful resolution of the Senate's, asking the President to ask Mexico to let us do her silver coining for her? It passed the Senate unanimously, and it is not to be supposed that a body of such thoughtful statesmen would have spent several days debating a measure which had no underpinning. Yet we see with pain that their little attempt to do something for the great goddess Argentum has been received with cruel mockery in Mexico. The leading newspaper of that country says that, if we are to coin Mexico's silver and take away her job of supplying China and India, we must give her something in exchange. As a fair measure of reciprocity it suggests that we let her print our greenbacks. It urges with great force that she would have to have something to pay us for our exportations, and what could be easier or more friendly than to ship her C. O. D. one of Mr. Chase's printing-presses?

The Republicans will not be able to extract much comfort from the bye-election in the Third Congressional District of Ohio last week. It was held to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Houk, and the campaign was conducted on the Wilson-bill issue alone, the Democratic candidate standing squarely by the bill as it passed the House. The district, though a Democratic one, was carried by McKinley for Governor last fall by about six hundred majority. The Democrats have now carried it by nearly 2,000 majority, or about half the majority given to Mr. Houk in 1892. The district is the very centre of McKinleyism, and the Republicans had every reason to think that the "reaction against tariff reform" which they have been placing such faith in, would show itself in formidable proportions there. In addition to this, they had the hard times and the open support of the American Protective Association, the new anti-Catholic order which is said to be playing such a momentous part in the politics of the West. That the Democrats should hold their own under such conditions is remarkable.

The "industrial armies" are being rapidly resolved into their constituent tramps, and we shall soon hear no more of them, except as the same old individual wandering beggars and marauders that we have long known. The glamour was all taken away from the movement by the very prosaic treatment meted out to Coxey himself and his stragglers in Washington. The newspapers, too, have ceased to be tickled with the novelty of the thing, and the glory and heroism of the armies have all along existed solely in their columns. How strangely men's sympathies have run away with their judgment in this business may be seen in the extraordinary article by the Rev. Dr. Duryea in last week's *Outlook*. He saw Kelly's army in the first rush of curiosity and amused interest at Omaha, and thought "the spectacle" one to "kindle the imagination" and "fire the heart." "Sober, thoughtful men," he added, were very anxious lest any harshness or severity on the part of the civil authorities towards the armies should produce a "whirlwind." But there was no whirlwind in Washington when the ordinary laws against vagabonds and disturbers of the peace were applied to Coxey and his nondescripts. Dr. Duryea was as wide of the mark in that particular as he was in the prediction that Kelly's "pilgrimage will be one continuous ovation."

The great labor organizations of the country are considered by the Galveston (Tex.) *News* the chief agency which has been at work of late years to drain the farms of the needed men and to swell the armies of unemployed in the cities. "The young man," it says, "who lived contentedly at farm work at $15 per month ten years ago learned from the papers and from the labor agitators that men of his class in the cities were contending in organized and victorious armies for three or four times as much wages and eight-hour days, instead of the long and dreary twelve-hour days of the hot farm." He was easily persuaded that he and others had a natural right to just such hours and wages as they might demand; he condemned as a "traitor" or "scab" any free man who dared to apply for work on his own scale; he took eagerly to the discipline which made it a high crime for a carpenter to pick up a painter's brush or a fast bricklayer to do more work than a slow one, and such influences at last made him an uncompromising champion of "organized labor." He will never again be content to work on a farm for what he is worth, and he will wait until doomsday for service along the pleasant line of his own choice. The *News* is convinced that "the spirit and drift of the great labor organizations have tended to drain the farms of laborers, to relatively depopulate rural districts, to congest cities, and to draw into this country armies of laborers from foreign lands, and their policy and teaching run naturally into Coxeyism." Few people have given much thought to this element in the situation, but nobody can deny that there is much force in the argument.

In spite of the reprobation excited by Quincy's consular debauch, and in spite of Mr. Cleveland's recently renewed declaration of his preference for "principles instead of spoils," the work of distributing spoils goes merrily on. Mr. John Worthington was appointed American consul at Malta in 1882 by President Arthur. He has filled the place admirably, and done credit both to the United States and to himself in it, and was left undisturbed both through Mr. Cleveland's first administration and through President Harrison's. No charge has been made against him, or fault found with him. But towards the end of last February he saw in the London *Times* that he had been removed to make way for "Col. Kennedy of Missouri." About a month later he got notice of it from the State Department. There is, of course, little difficulty in estimating the fitness of "Col." Kennedy for the place. A swarm of these Western worthies has been injected into the consular and diplomatic

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service to its infinite damage and our infinite discredit. Tripp of South Dakota, for instance, has been sent to Vienna, the most formal and socially difficult court in Europe, without other fitness for the place than is given to a man by residing on a boundless prairie. Fancy this personage making himself a *persona grata* at the Burg. The extraordinary feature of these appointments is that they continue to be made in the teeth of reiterated fulminations against the spoils system from the White House.

The news of the collapse of the much-talked of Stein expedition to Ellsmere Land will be cause for congratulation to many who believe that expeditions should be planned with circumspection and dignity, and so equipped as to insure for them a reasonable measure of success. More particularly are these conditions necessary in arctic ventures, as experience has only too emphatically taught. The "expedition," so called, that was to begin this summer a campaign of several years, had seemingly a more slender basis than perhaps any other arctic expedition, if we except that of the unfortunate *Ripple* of 1892, whose commander, Björling, ventured into the icy seas in a craft that was condemned in its own port, and with resources that would hardly have been considered sufficient for a cruise among the lakes of Maine. It is a singular fact, however, that the Stein expedition received the official approval of the most dignified scientific bodies of Washington, including the National Geographic Society, and of men who stand at the front of scientific investigation, such as the directors of the national Geological and Coast Surveys and the leaders of past fortunate and unfortunate arctic parties. More singular still was the heralding in advance the names of those for whom new physiographic features—mountains, capes, and glaciers—would be named on an "unknown" coast-line of 300 miles. There were a hundred such names, of women as well as men, known beyond their limited circle chiefly as founders of hospital-beds, homes for the aged, and other worthy charities, and constituting a grotesque arctic "legion of honor."

The Governor has vetoed the bill giving the mayor the power to remove the heads of departments within sixty days after his election, justifying himself in the main by arguments drawn from the report of the Tilden Commission in 1876-'7, in which the danger of giving one man so much power over the city service and finances is fully set forth. The answer to these arguments is, that we have, within the last twenty years, had a great deal of new experience in municipal government; that the system which the report thought so dangerous has since been tried in Brooklyn, for twelve years, and with results generally considered happy. Three bad mayors, it is true, have within that period under it occupied the mayoral chair against two good ones, but the badness of the bad ones has not been a hindrance to their complete overthrow when the people determined at a municipal election to vote on municipal affairs solely. So that the anticipations of the commission as to the difficulty of overthrowing mayors vested with these powers have not been realized. What has been becoming clearer and clearer for many years past is that our sole hope of deliverance from the evils which afflict us at present, lies in the concentration of responsibility on a single head. This is the tendency of municipal reform all over the country, in Chicago and Philadelphia as well as in Brooklyn. This undoubtedly breeds new dangers, as will any change whatever, but it arms a careless or partisan community with the power of rectifying abuses at one stroke—an enormous gain, every one will admit who knows how complicated our electoral system is, and how difficult it is for any voter to tell what the effect of his vote will be if he has to vote for a great many officers in the same organization Gov. Flower would have done far better if he had discussed the experience of Brooklyn and other cities since the Tilden Commission's report was written, though we admit that he makes a much better show by quoting it than he would have made by saying frankly that Gilroy, Croker, and Hill were all opposed to the bill under consideration, and he therefore vetoed it.

A retired boss is a novelty in Tammany politics. Hitherto all such bosses have remained in power till death, or defeat, or imprisonment has put an end to their reign. Tweed, with the shadows of coming defeat and disaster heavy about him, remained at his post, was exposed, stripped of his plundered wealth, and died in jail. John Kelly, even after defeat, retained his boss-ship and devoted all his energies to an effort to keep his followers together, till approaching death compelled him to retire. Croker, profiting by these illustrious examples, has decided to retire before defeat arrives, and before disaster can overtake his private fortune. Instead of "going down with the ship," as his predecessors elected to do, he deserts the ship, taking his treasure-chest with him, on the signs of coming storm. Let what may happen to the organization and to its members, the boss will be out of harm's way when the trouble begins. And Mr. Croker will take enough with him to make him very comfortable in his retirement. He has had greater opportunities and has been working a far more lucrative system than even Tweed had. Nothing like the systematic blackmail of the past few years was known in Tweed's or Kelly's time. No boss before Croker took away all the "legislative business" from the lobby and the individual "strikers" at Albany, and made it a system for his personal profit, levying upon all corporations and other interests at the mercy of the Legislature one tariff for immunity from hostile legislation, and another tariff for friendly legislation. The tremendous profits of this business can only be surmised. A glimpse of them is afforded in the sudden accumulation of wealth by Croker as revealed in his more notable expenditures of the past few years. A list of these will give some idea of the comfortable circumstances under which the boss passes from public to private life:

Invested in stock farm	$250,000
In race horses	103,000
In a Fifth Avenue residence	80,000
In family carriages	3,200

In speculating upon the causes of Croker's retirement, the *Tribune* says:

> "He possibly cannot help reflections that, in case of the election of a Republican Governor and Legislature this fall, an official investigation may come which will lay bare the sources of his revenue."

But why did you, as the chief Republican organ, not insist upon such an investigation by the last Legislature? That was a Republican body, and it did not need the assistance of a Republican Governor to enable it to "lay bare the sources of Croker's revenue." You were besought in vain for several months to call upon the Legislature to do this work, but you did not heed the request till very late in the session, and did not even then upbraid Tom Platt for ordering his man Lexow to refuse such inquiry. Croker is able to retire in safety now because you and Platt combined to spare him from an inquiry which would have laid bare the sources of his revenue. He is afraid to run the risk of not being able to escape a second time, and hence retires now. His escape this year was due to the desire of you, Mr. *Tribune*, and Tom Platt, to get a "divvy" of police-board patronage with Tammany Hall; and in your zeal to get that you spared Croker and Tammany from the perils of a full and thorough investigation. No amount of abuse of Croker now will conceal that disgraceful fact.

The death of Mr. John Jay removes a prominent survivor of the grand generation which carried the slavery conflict to its final triumph. There was every temptation in life to a young man in 1836, gifted as he was with fortune, good connections, illustrious ancestry, and honorable ambition, to eschew the anti-slavery cause on leaving college. Its adherents were then not only de-

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spised as fanatics by the great business and professional world, but were hated as the enemies of religion and order and the Union. It would have been the most natural and most excusable thing possible if he had kept wholly clear of them. But he did not. He threw himself into the thick of the fight, and, for the thirty years following, he labored as he would not have labored for bread, by speeches, addresses, lectures, articles, lawsuits, in courts, in conventions, in public meetings, in churches, in clubs, for the emancipation of the negro. When the war broke out, he was equally zealous in helping it on and in maintaining the public courage and tenacity. When it was over, he embarked with equal enthusiasm in other good causes, such as civil-service reform and sound currency, and became involved in a great number of controversies on their behalf. His anti-slavery experience and training gave him a love for polemical dialectics which lasted almost till his last illness, but no foe or cause was bad enough to make him lose his temper. No man with so winning an exterior probably ever took part in so many combats. He remained through them all every inch a gentleman, simple, kindly, courteous, hoping all things, believing all things, and forgiving everybody, and bore with uncomplaining fortitude the long period of suffering which closed an illustrious career.

Last week's gold exports to Europe aggregated something over $5,000,000. The total exported for the year to date is about $23,000,000—an amount considerably smaller than the average for the same period in the last two or three years. It is, however, much above the average gold export throughout the past decade, and the reason is plain. Partly because of the paralysis from last year's unprecedentedly violent convulsion, and partly because of the delay in fixing the new laws regulating foreign trade, our industries have not yet revived as had been hoped. With industry stagnant, opportunities for investment are restricted. How sparingly trade is at the moment calling for the use of capital may be seen at a glance in the continuous flow of interior bank deposits to New York. From three to four millions a week are still coming on this account into the vaults of our city institutions, and that with the local money market at its lowest recorded rates. If domestic capital takes this view of the season's American investment market, it is hardly strange that foreign owners of capital on deposit here should look for more immediately profitable fields of investment.

Another "International Bimetallic Conference" met in London last week. Of those present, except Mr. Lidderdale, the late governor of the Bank of England, the only one of real note, or likely to command any public confidence, was the President of the Bank of the Netherlands. The others were in the main, except Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, what we may call, without disrespect, old bimetallic hacks who have for years been wandering from conference to conference, predicting terrible consequences from the appreciation of gold. The appearance of several Australian bankers on the scene is not likely to propitiate the British public, as these gentlemen, by their recent failures after a most reckless conduct of their business, have spread desolation through the United Kingdom, and more particularly Scotland. In fact, as a general rule the more frantic bimetallists are men whose private affairs are in a condition of dilapidation. The prominence of Mr. Balfour in the movement is not likely to help it either in the eyes of business men. He is much better known to the public now than he was when ruling the Irish with a rod of iron as "brave Mr. Balfour." There are apparently some people to whom mathematics are impossible, and who, though brilliant in many other ways, could not, to save their lives, solve one of the simplest problems of Euclid. So also it may be said that there are minds to which a clear idea of the nature and functions of money is impossible. Now, when a man finds that he has no head for mathematics, he generally drops it altogether. He does not go about pretending that he has found ways of proof which leave Euclid without a leg to stand on. But when he finds he has no head for currency, he does not drop it. He goes about pretending that all the old masters were on the wrong track, and indeed that the world is wrong in its love for gold, or for silver, as the case may be, that he has got the only true key to the problem, and that if he is not listened to, something dreadful will happen. Mr. Balfour belongs to the latter class. He is an acute metaphysician and an accomplished littérateur, but he really knows nothing about currency or business, and is apparently incapable of seeing what the real use of money is. Had he not been pushed into prominence by the Irish business, he probably would never have thought of taking up the currency problem at all. Mr. Henry Chaplin's qualifications as an authority on currency are too absurd for discussion. The leading London papers treat the whole business with ridicule, as well they may, and they, of course, really represent the business community.

The small Government majority in England on the registration bill will very likely dwindle still more on the various clauses of the budget, and although the budget may pass, the Liberals will probably see the necessity of dissolving before long. Sir William Harcourt is said to be tired and probably not very enthusiastic, and Lord Rosebery has clearly not held his own as premier. The slight wave of enthusiasm with which he was greeted when he took office has not lasted, and his appeals in behalf of the Irish, and protests against the labor element's machinations against the Liberal party, are pathetic enough to be signs of distress. The labor vote has now become very important; the Irish are disaffected, and the chances are, therefore, strong that the Liberals would be beaten at a general election unless they got the registration bill through. In fact, what a very wise observer said immediately after Mr. Gladstone's retirement is coming true —"This means a great deal more than people think it does." The worst of it is that if Rosebery retires, there is no one marked out distinctly for the Liberal leadership. Sir William Harcourt's health is poor and he is tired of harness. Mr. Morley's is not good either, and he is not supposed to have the kind of temperament that keeps cabinets together. But the worst feature in the situation is that just now there does not seem to be much place for moderate Liberals in England. They are in a decided minority. What with the Irish and Labor, their place seems to be with the Conservatives.

Protectionist organs will be pained to learn that they have not made our industrial situation clear to the puzzled foreigners. Here is the Paris *Débats*, for example, talking about the deep distress caused by "le bill Mac-Kinley," and finding in that the sufficient explanation of our embattled Coxeyites. There really is some excuse for the foreigners. They are not profound enough to take in the subtle explanations which are so clear to our more intelligent public. The foreign contention that our troubles are due to laws passed in 1890 is a miserable specimen of the post-hoc fallacy; while the explanation that all our distress is due to the Democratic victory in the election of November, 1892, is a case of the strictest inductive reasoning. To our acuter minds this is obvious enough, but, for the sake of the duller foreigner, it is to be wished that the demonstration might have been made a little more impressive. If paralysis had fallen on business in this country the very morning after the last Presidential election, instead of waiting for eight months, or if prosperity had continued unabated until the very hour that the Wilson bill became a law, then to be followed by instant bankruptcy, even the thick heads across the Atlantic would have seen the point. As it is, we fear they will go on talking about our affairs in their benighted way. It would not surprise us to see them attributing the revival of business to the Wilson bill.

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THE NEW LAWLESSNESS.

ONE of the members of one of the "industrial armies" of the West was heard to say, in the intervals of stealing trains and levying forced contributions on the inhabitants of the towns through which they passed: "We are getting along so well that we wonder nobody ever invented this plan before." There is a novelty about it, but it is in the victims, not the operators, of the plan. Stealing and exaction and obtaining money and sympathy under false pretences are no new discoveries; but what is new is the indifference or actual complacence with which they have come to be looked upon.

The truth is, that a bare statement of the events which have taken place in this country within the past three months is enough to show a most astonishing callousness to the prevalence of crime, and a most alarming tendency to invent flimsy excuses for it. Trains have been stolen by organized mobs, and the same public that called for vengeance upon the Jesse James gang and other express robbers, has weakly said of these industrial train robbers, "Poor fellows, they are out of work and must do something." A whole railroad system has been tied up by a strike with the avowed purpose of coercing the receivers into doing what they did not believe the interests of the stockholders would admit of, mines have been seized and held against their lawful owners, coke ovens raided, factories closed by marching mobs, and with it all there has been little or none of that swift demand for the enforcement of the law and the maintenance of public order which the inherited respect for law makes almost instinctive in an Anglo-Saxon. The newspapers have treated these occurrences either flippantly or in a partisan and perfunctory manner. The politicians have cautiously looked about to see, before speaking, how many votes there might be in it, to be won or to be lost. In few quarters have we seen straightforward talk to the law-breakers or to those, almost equally criminal, who wink at law-breaking because it puts forward some grotesque excuse for itself.

There are, of course, actual laws which these organized tramps and violent strikers and intimidators violate and know they violate. Existing statutes are sufficient to curb them, if duly applied. But it is more at the general spirit and presuppositions of law than any particular enactments that this new lawlessness, in the offender and in the condoner, strikes a dangerous blow. It violates the good faith upon which all normal society rests. Men out of work who pray God they may never find it; strikers against tyrannical corporations who are themselves more arbitrary and cruel than any tyrant; riotous foreigners driving workingmen out of their shops in the name of American liberty and equality—such things so contradict our fundamental ideas of social order that to let them go on unpunished, much more to find cheap palliation for them, is to put that social order in deadly peril. We have, in fact, come dangerously near the condition of things at the time of the French Revolution, when, as Burke says, "the leaders of the present system tell them of their rights, as men, to take fortresses, to murder guards, to seize on kings without the least appearance of authority from the Assembly, while, as the sovereign legislative body, that Assembly was sitting in the name of the nation."

The ghastliest part of all is the way the law-breakers are clamoring for new laws to set all right. What warrant have they that others will have any more reverence for their new laws than they have for those already on the statute-books? Evidently none whatever. They are doing all they can to promote lawlessness, at the same time that they say society is suffering from not having laws enough. There never was a more palpable case of suicide. Suppose, by some bedevilment of Congress, Coxey or the lawless socialists should get the laws they are calling for. Might not the new statutes remain as contemned and spit upon as those which they trample upon every day? To propose to cure the ills of mankind by law, and to go about it by exciting a spirit of universal disregard of all law, is one of the curious twists which have got into the brains of these men.

They and the atmosphere about them and the state of society which tolerates them breed cranks as fast as bad milk does bacteria. It is laughable, but it is also depressing, to note how the men with social crotchets and with perverse convolutions in their gray matter have flocked to Washington to be on hand with their nostrums when the time came to get Congress to adopt suggestions. From men who hold up trains to take the passengers' watches and purses, the gradations run all the way through tramp train-stealers on to the men who have a divine revelation about the proper ratio between gold and silver. They are all in an unholy alliance at present, and are encouraged to go on in their various kinds of crime and craziness by the fatal good-nature, the lazy indifference and the criminal toleration with which the press and the public for the most part look upon their performances. The new lawlessness is most alarming of all in those whose part in it is passive. It would be easy enough to make an end, in one day, of all the disorders by which the country is afflicted and disgraced if there were in the minds of those set to enforce the laws, and, above all, in the minds of those to whom the men set to enforce the laws look for a spur and support in doing their duty, the ancient regard for the sacredness of the law which is our best inheritance and surest strength.

TAMMANY AND HOME RULE.

WE have always wondered that Tammany was not used more freely by the British Unionists as an argument against home rule. It has been used a good deal in private, but not nearly as much in Parliament and on the stump as one would have expected. Lord Salisbury in his speech on Thursday produced it more prominently than any other speaker on his side has hitherto done. It is a perfectly legitimate argument. It is not unfair for people at a distance to infer, from what they see of the government of this city, that the government of Ireland by Irishmen would be something of the same kind. Nor is it unnatural for Lord Salisbury to suppose that, if home rule were granted, the Irish who have been practising the art of government in New York, would hurry home to Ireland to practise it there. But it is a very erroneous inference, nevertheless. It is the kind of mistake into which people constantly fall through judging events at a distance. The Tammany chiefs would not go home, for various reasons. The first is that their pickings and stealings in Ireland would amount to very little, even if they were possible; Ireland being a very poor country. They can make more in New York in a day than they could in Ireland in a year. If they were forced to leave New York, Ireland is probably the last country in the world they would go to. They are much more likely to go to San Francisco, or St. Louis, or Portland, or some other rising American city in which the boss system has not yet been fully established, or, failing this, to some of the South American States, where the bulk of the population is very ignorant and the ruling class small and corrupt.

Moreover, most of them left Ireland in their youth. They have few or no associations with it, and would find no friends there if they went back. They would be received as strangers and Americans, and would get no chances worth mention. And justice compels us to say that no party in Ireland at any time has ever given office, either municipal or state, to men of as low a type as the Tammany men, so ignorant, and illiterate, and characterless. The Irish members of the House of Commons have been a good deal abused by the Unionists, but they are all scholars and gentlemen compared to the Tammany people, and not one of them has ever been accused of corruption of any description, or of any conduct of a dishonorable nature. Nor is there any Irish town or city in which the appearance of men like Gilroy or Croker in the mayoralty or common council would not be an astounding phenomenon. The Irish cities have a good many men in their governing bodies who cannot be called refined or cultivated, but they all have some respectable connection, of

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business, property, or ancestry, with the place. The idea of taking a parcel of unknown vagabonds out of the streets and public houses of the town, and making mayors and commissioners of them, has never occurred, we venture to say, to the voters of any Irish municipality.

This much is due to the Irish at home. Something is also due to the Irish here—that is, to the Tammany men themselves. We have always considered the capture of the city of New York by three or four foreign adventurers a wonderful exploit, more wonderful by far than any of the exploits of the Buccaneers in the Spanish Main in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. But nothing happens in politics from one cause only. No man or band of men ever seized and held the government of a community without the conscious or unconscious help of the community itself. Tammany societies do not spring up out of the stones. They spring up out of a prepared soil. These fellows entered the city hall by an open door. They retained the government in 1890, after their character had been fully exposed, by a peaceful majority vote of the citizens. Ever since that year at least, we have all been in the same boat with these Irishmen. They are our lawful agents, chosen by us with full knowledge of their qualifications. They make the city a by-word and a reproach all over the earth with our cognizance and approval. Whatever Lord Salisbury or any one else says about them reflects on us also. We introduced them to foreign nations last year as our lawful representatives. If they go back to Ireland to lie and steal and cheat, we ought all to go with them, and support them there, as we do here, with our approval and acquiescence. We ought to keep our faces straight when they discourse on wealth and taxation and constitutionality there as we do here. We ought, in short, in common decency, after having made them, to share whatever fate may be in store for them.

SOUND-MONEY SENTIMENT IN THE SOUTH.

THE Galveston (Texas) *News*, which is one of the most intelligent and clear-sighted journals in the South, insists that Northern people take too pessimistic a view of Southern sentiment on the financial question. It admits that "there has been a great din of screaming and thundering vociferation here and there in the South for the silver phantasms of the Blands, the Reagans, the Morgans, the Pughs, and the Tillmans," but it points out that "people madly intoxicated with an idea or a stimulant can always make ten times more noise than people who are duly sober." The *News* says, what everybody will allow, that as a rule the latter class are largely in the majority, and it is confident that the present case is not an exception.

As evidence in support of its contention, the *News* quotes from a recent article in the Florida *Citizen*, which admits that the free-silver notion prevailed to an almost alarming extent in some sections of the South during the last campaign, but declares that for some time past sentiment in favor of sound money has been steadily gaining ground. As evidence of this, it cites the fact that during the crisis of last year petition after petition went up to Southern Congressmen urging upon them the importance of an immediate repeal of the Sherman law and a declaration in favor of a sound financial policy for the Government. The *Citizen* thinks this "shows the difference between sentiment and demagogy on the one hand and sound common sense on the other, when an emergency had arisen which took politics out of the question and left it to be settled upon higher grounds." The fact is also pronounced significant that most is heard about the free-silver lunacy when there are offices to be filled the incumbents of which are presumed to hold some sort of notions on economic questions. The *Citizen* goes so far as to assert that "the whole agitation begins and ends with the politicians and demagogues, who seek to make the people believe that their poverty and distress have arisen solely from an improper system of finance."

The Memphis *Appeal-Avalanche* has heartily endorsed the position of the *Citizen*. All through the controversy over the repeal of the silver-purchase act this journal asserted that the politicians grossly exaggerated the feeling in favor of free coinage. It is more positive than ever on this point now. It argues that free coinage benefits only the silver-producers, and would be positively harmful to the South, and it insists that a great proportion of the Southern people share this view.

We find evidence that there is much more support of Mr. Cleveland's position on the financial question among the many smaller newspapers of the South, which come close to the people, than one would judge from reading the few city papers. In Mississippi, for example, the Vicksburg *Commercial Herald*, which is one of the most prominent journals in the State, is bitter against the President and fanatical for free coinage. But in discussing a nomination for Congress the Vicksburg *Post* predicts that the man who espouses the cause of President Cleveland, and stands up boldly for a sound system of national finances, will win. The Jackson *News* concurs in this view, and says: "Sound money would win, and the people would enthusiastically rally to the support of the only Democratic administration we have had in thirty years. The people are with Cleveland, and at the proper time will prove it very conclusively." The Newton County *Progress* is of the same mind, saying: "The people want a sound administration and sound money: some of the Representatives seem to want the country flooded with unsound money and unsound talk."

In Alabama, too, there have been plain signs that the mass of the people are with the President. Senator Morgan has been making speeches in that State full of bitterness against Mr. Cleveland, and his course has been warmly resented. He tried to defend himself at Montgomery the other day, and it is stated that, as he proceeded to expatiate on his free-silver hobby, the audience manifested its disgust by proceeding to leave the house and he was obliged abruptly to close. The overwhelming majority of the local papers throughout the State have condemned the Senator and announced themselves on the President's side.

We agree with the Galveston *News* that such signs as these are full of hope, and we are glad to coöperate with it in bringing them to the notice of the Northern public. But, after all, the only way to judge of public sentiment on the financial question in the long run is by the character of the men who are chosen to make laws bearing on finance. If the people are not crazy about free silver, they must assert themselves when there are offices to be filled, and see that lunatics do not get nominated for Congressmen. The *News* says on this point:

> "The trouble is that the sober majority have not been sufficiently explicit and decided in pronouncing against the follies of the intoxicated minority, and in rebuking the politicians who sought to profit by humoring and contributing to the intoxication. For this reason we have so often had in politics, and more or less in legislation, a riotous régime of lunatics and speculating demagogues, to the grief and humiliation of a too silent and too patient majority."

A majority which is so "silent" and "patient" that it consents to be utterly misrepresented might as well be a minority. The reason Northern people generally consider the South wrong on the financial question is because the Senators and Representatives whom it has elected have as a rule been wrong. It is infinitely pleasanter to believe that the mass of the people are sound, but the only way to demonstrate that fact is for them to send to Congress men who represent them in that attitude.

THE DELPHIAN HYMN TO APOLLO.

AMONG the recent spoil collected by the French School of Archæology at Delphi are two hymns to Apollo found last year in the Treasury of the Athenians. They are published in the current number of the *Bulletin de Correspondance Hellénique*, under the able editorship of M. Henri Weil and M. Théodore Reinach. One of them is prefaced by a decree of the Delphians which confers on the author, Aristonoos, a Corinthian, various privileges and complimentary titles in token of gratitude for

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the offering of his muse. His hymn, dating from the third or second century B. C., consists of six glyconic stanzas displaying more art than inspiration, yet composed with a certain elegance that savors faintly of Callimachus. It is worth noticing that the lapidary has, to a certain extent, marked the metrical couplets by breaks in the lines of the inscription.

By far the most remarkable novelty, however, is the fragment of a pæan, accompanied by musical notes which are reproduced in modern musical notation by M. Reinach. The words and music are found on two mutilated slabs, which, for weighty reasons, appear to belong together. The music was performed in Athens last March at a reception given by the French School, and the words have already attained the distinction of being parodied by the irreverent Athenian newspapers. It was composed by an Athenian, to be sung by a chorus of his countrywomen as a processional hymn, during a thanksgiving ceremonial at Delphi for the deliverance of Athens from the invasion of the Gauls. These circumstances account for its preservation in the Athenian treasury as part of the official record of this "theoria." The date may be placed near 278 B. C., soon after the Gauls had attempted to pillage the temple and were miraculously foiled in their attack. The poet begins with an invocation to the son of Zeus and an allusion to his victory over the dragon Python, which he evidently compares to the recent repulse of the "impious warlike host of Gauls." At this point the thread is lost, but in the second fragment it is resumed with an invitation to the Muses to leave the deep forests of Helicon, and sing of their golden-haired brother who, dwelling on twin-peaked Parnassus, visits amid high-born Delphian dames the fountain of Castalia. Finally the poet addresses the chorus of Athenian women, who by the grace of Athene "dwell in a land inviolate, while on the altars burn the thighs of bulls, and the breath of Arabian incense mounts to Olympus," amid the airs of shrill-toned flutes and of the cithara.

The style of the poem shows more animation, spontaneity, and lyrical spirit than might be expected in an official composition of this period. The rhythm is pæonian, a movement especially consecrated to Apollo and the pæan; a rhythm, however, in five-eighths time, equally unknown to modern verse and modern music. The present example is not antistrophic in arrangement, like Pindar's 2d Olympian and 5th Pythian; the pæons follow continuously without admixture of other feet, and exhibit a license in combinations of short syllables which Simonides rarely, if ever, permitted himself. As the lapidary followed the musician's copy which was prepared for the use of the singers, he incidentally furnishes us with some curious information on the subject of pronunciation as well as of musical enunciation. When a vowel or diphthong is sung on two notes, the lapidary writes the vowel twice; a diphthong is sometimes repeated, sometimes resolved into its elements, for example: ταύρων, εὐύδρου, ᾠδαῖσι are written ταυ̣ύρων, ἐυυ̣ύδρου, ᾠδαεῖσι, This furnishes a clue to the pronunciation of the period, and some interesting evidence as to the original sound of the vowel *υ*. Such duplication or resolution we might expect, *a priori*, in every case where, in strophe and antistrophe, a long syllable corresponds to two shorts.

The chief value of the discovery, however, arises from the light it throws upon ancient music: it is, in fact, the longest and most authentic specimen we possess of the early music of the Greeks. While the theory of music is discussed at some length in treatises that bear the names of Aristoxenus, Euclid, Alypius, and others, hardly any actual examples have come down to us save some mediocre compositions of the epoch of the Antonines, a short inscription from Tralles, and a wretched morsel of a chorus from the "Orestes" of Euripides. While the present fragments give us no information that is essentially new, they confirm the facts already in our possession. The musical signs employed are modifications of the letters of the Ionian alphabet, each note being placed over the corresponding syllable of the text. If the same pitch is sustained over successive syllables, the note is written only once, over the first syllable to which it belongs.

In transcribing the melody in modern musical notation, M. Théodore Reinach was confronted by a problem that might have been insoluble. The same letter, in different modes or scales, expresses a different absolute pitch; and Alypius preserves the notation of fifteen different scales, each in the diatonic, the chromatic, and the enharmonic genera. It may be well to explain that in ancient Greek music the scale consisted of four notes (instead of eight as with us), comprising a "tetrachord." The extreme notes of the tetrachord form the modern interval of a fourth (E—A). The matter was complicated, however, by the use of three "genera"—the diatonic, in which the three intervals comprised two whole tones and one semitone (as with us); the chromatic, comprising two semitones and one interval of one and one-half tones; the enharmonic, comprising two quarter tones and one interval of two full tones (a major third). Furthermore, there were a variety of "modes"—Dorian, Phrygian, Lydian, and others—governing the order in which the prescribed intervals should occur. Each could be applied to any one of the three genera. Fortunately, twelve of the fourteen signs employed in this hymn are at once discovered in Alypius's diagram of scales of the Phrygian "tone" or "trope." The air, while written, as might have been expected, in the Dorian mode, offers an interesting example of those mixtures of genera and modes which characterize the elaborate and artificial style of the post-classical epoch, passing from a diatonic opening to a chromatic passage, and swinging to and fro in accordance with the sentiment of the poetry.

If we inquire why the music of this hymn sounds strangely to the modern musically cultivated ear, we shall find the reason in the unusual time (5/8), and in the use of certain progressions to which we are not accustomed. The strangeness of the time soon disappears when the music is studied carefully. We are then conscious that the melody has a somewhat monotonous character, and that this is due to the frequent recurrence of certain peculiar progressions, and to the curious fact that the verses, as such, do not seem to have suggested to the composer musical phrases coextensive with them, as we find them in modern lyric music. One feels that the foot was more to the composer than the verse. It is worthy of note that, when sung quickly enough to grasp such phrasing as there is, the melody becomes decidedly trivial; whereas, when sung much more slowly (say 1/8 = M.M. 54), every suggestion of phrasing disappears; but the effect is noble and not unlike that of a Gregorian chant. This is not surprising. The human voice has in it such a quality of sympathy that, if the hearer is given sufficient time to receive the impression, even single notes are impressive, especially if sung by many voices in unison. We incline to believe that this hymn was chanted in very slow time—not faster than sixty eighth-notes (twelve bars) to the minute.

Some of the progressions suggest the Æolian harp, a characteristic also of the music of primitive and notably of savage peoples. Certain passages are pitched decidedly lower than the rest, and suggest the possibility that the chorus was composed of sopranos and contraltos, or possibly of male and female voices.

It may be easily verified by trial that, in the least satisfying parts of the hymn, the judicious insertion of a bass note makes everything right. This suggests the inquiry whether that which seems to be lacking was not supplied by notes struck on the *barbiton*, while the *auloi* sustained the voice. There is another inscription which shows instrumental in lieu of vocal notation; but it is held that it must have been written for the voice because the syllables are repeated when a quarter note is resolved into two eighths. This argument is far from convincing. The player would need to know, not only the length of each note—which he might infer from the number and quantities of the syllables—but also how many times that note was to be struck; for which no other provision seems to be made except this of repeating the syllable when a long in the verse corresponds to two shorts in the air. Surely, when instrumental music is provided with words, the burden of proof must rest on those who deny an instrumental accompaniment. That this was the function of the stringed instruments seems a reasonable conjecture. While the flutes would be adapted to sustain the voice, the stringed instruments, which it seems to be proved were also used, were, from the nature and the limited duration of their notes, and especially from the lack of semitones, quite unadapted to the purpose. What, then, was their function, if not to supply from time to time the bass note which is needed as the bond of union and the key, so to speak, of the musical combination?

Mere accident, if nothing else, could not fail to reveal to the Greek artists that a bass note at a proper interval would improve the effect of an upper note. A string accidentally twanged while one sang would be enough. Is it conceivable that an æsthetic people like the Greeks would fail to utilize such a discovery? We do not affirm that they did so in their religious music, where they may have been fettered by archaic tradition; but that instrumental accompaniments not in unison with the melody were not unknown to them might be guessed *a priori*, even if it were not sufficiently proved, as it seems to be, by the well-known texts from Plato (Legg. 812 D) and Aristotle (Probl. xix., 39). If the instrumental accompanists were not usually furnished with a score in their own notation, which seems the more probable opinion, it is reasonable to believe that the professional musicians were so trained in harmony that they were able to furnish a bass to the melody even without one—a thing which a little practice will enable any one to do who possesses a good ear, provided the melody is not too complicated. And this is, perhaps, what Plato means when, in the same passage, he names accompaniments different from the melody as one of the things which are too perplexing for a boy to learn in a three years' course; although, with the aid of the modern pianoforte, it is not found very difficult to teach even young children to harmonize in a much shorter time.

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JAPANESE POLITICS.—II.

TOKYO, April 2, 1894.

AGAIN and again it has been said abroad and in some of the local English newspapers in Japan that the strict treaty-enforcement measure is evidence that the Japanese have renewed their old hatred of foreigners. The most friendly construction has been that the Japanese are justly incensed against foreigners for refusing to grant new and liberal treaties in place of the present obsolete and unjust ones. Under the present treaties the Japanese Government cannot frame its own tariff on imports or exports. It has no jurisdiction over foreigners who commit offences in the country or who are sued by Japanese. Foreign courts are established in the treaty ports by various governments to try their own subjects, and in this way Japan is put on a par with Turkey or Morocco. These and certain other restrictions on the sovereignty of Japan are undoubtedly irritating to a high-strung people like the Japanese, and it may indeed have entered the minds of a few fanatical and inexperienced members of Parliament, who are influenced by the old spirit of patriotism (*Yamato damashi*), that the only way to secure absolute sovereignty is to put the screws upon the foreigners in Japan as far as the treaties permit.

But the vast majority of the members are perfectly aware that this is not only an unjust but a highly inexpedient view of the situation. They know that it would be perfectly impossible for any cabinet, even of their own party, strictly to enforce the treaties, and their only object is to annoy the present Government and force it to resign. Mr. Fukuzawa, one of the best-known men in Japan, who thoroughly understands his countrymen, has said, both in private and in his paper, the *Jiji Shimpo*, that the so-called anti-foreign movement is merely a "stick to beat the Government with. This is only a family quarrel, and foreigners need not bother themselves about it." The only danger has been that politicians might, for the sake of temporary agitation, succeed in inflaming the minds of the more guileless country people, though up to the present no serious consequences have followed.

Three times the Japanese Government has been in sight of treaty revision, and in every instance negotiations were broken off, not by the foreign governments, but by the Japanese themselves. The last serious attempt was made by Count Okuma, Minister of Foreign Affairs, in 1889. The provisions of this treaty (or rather of these treaties, since they were made with all the important powers) were in the main excellent. The Japanese at first hailed it with acclamation, and bestowed the most extravagant praise upon Count Okuma for having at last solved the knotty question. Even the foreign community in Yokohama did not protest against it, as they undoubtedly would to-day. Slowly, however, the temper of the press and people began to change. An undercurrent of opposition to the new treaty began, growing most mysteriously in strength and volume, until it overwhelmed the former friends of the treaty. This opposition finally culminated in an attempt upon Count Okuma's life and the withdrawal of the treaty. It is now hardly an open secret, however, that this whole unpatriotic and inexpedient movement was manufactured by the Sat-Cho enemies of Count Okuma, who were jealous of his success and determined to undermine him. What men were the head and front of this intrigue need not be specified; it is enough for our present purpose that Count Ito, the present Premier, and Count Inouye, now Minister of the Interior, were among the instigators of it, and to-day they and Japan are suffering the consequences. Count Okuma, who is undoubtedly the most ingenious political manager in Japan, is employing all his resources, as leader of the *Kaishinto*, to get even with those who wrecked his fortunes. He would indeed be more than human were he tamely to look on and see his opponents carry out his programme and reap his honors. Thus the genius of intrigue broods over Japan, and ruins its most cherished purposes. The so-called anti-foreign sentiment, the strict treaty-enforcement measures, are simply grist for the mill of those who wish to overthrow the present Sat-Cho cabinet, and who employ any means to succeed in the attempt. If there is any feeling of hostility towards foreigners, it has a most feeble hold upon the people, and would soon die a natural death except that it is fanned into life by intriguing politicians and partisan newspapers. Count Okuma himself and the *Kaishinto* have always been known to be friendly to foreigners.

On March 1 the elections for a new Parliament were held. The cabinet took extraordinary precautions to have a fair and peaceful election, as even the Opposition newspapers have confessed. The only real issue before the country was the question of the strict enforcement of treaties. The Progressionists and National Unionists at first tried to champion this cause, but they soon discovered that the country utterly refused to respond to their appeals. One of the ablest leaders of the *Kaishinto*, who was known to have favored the address, had to publish a defence of his conduct, in which he carefully explained that his action was in no way based upon an anti-foreign prejudice. In the former election he was returned almost without opposition. In spite of his great popularity and the untiring efforts of his party, he barely escaped defeat by a majority of two. Abei Hankon, perhaps the most enthusiastic supporter of the address, was defeated, though he was one of the most respected men of his district. Most significant of all, however, was the fact that Hoshi Toru, known to be the most vigorous opponent of this measure, who only a few months before had been ignominiously expelled from the House, was elected by a larger majority than before.

A comparison of the important parties in the present and the former Parliament tells the story succinctly. The *Jiyuto*, who were the chief party to oppose the address, commanded seventy-seven members in the old House. They succeeded in returning 126 members, thus achieving a success as astonishing as it was gratifying. In political tact and generalship they are far behind the Progressionists. Their leader, Count Itagaki, has even been taunted with his want of sense in the art of "practical politics." The *Kaishinto*, who had forty-three members in the old House, succeeded in returning only fifty-seven, a gain of but fourteen seats, in spite of their excellent organization and management. The *Kokumin Kyokai*, the allies of the *Kaishinto* in advocating the address, and the real conservatives of the country, found their numbers reduced from over seventy to thirty-five or six. The *Jiyuto*, therefore, need only the votes of twenty-five or six independents to carry the field.

Ever since the election, the *Kaishinto* have made every possible effort to establish a union for the sake of getting a majority against the *Jiyuto*. Thus far, however, they have failed to accomplish their purpose. As a last resort, the *Kaishinto* newspapers have formed a league of all the opposition press, including several journals that have hitherto stood aloof from party contests. The avowed object of this league is to bring about the formation of party cabinets and to oppose the measures of Count Ito and the *Jiyuto*. The manifesto states that the doctrine of strict treaty-enforcement is the most important means of securing treaty revision.

The Government has appointed May 12 as the date of the next meeting of Parliament, and it will then be seen whether this league will be able to bring about a majority against the Government.

G. D.

ÎLE DE FRANCE AND PICARDY.—I.

LONDON, April, 1894.

I MAY sum up our short tour taken in Lent by saying that we travelled 450 miles, were never over 80 miles from Paris, were gone 10 days, and spent less than 16 francs a day apiece. We visited five cathedral towns, five other towns, of which three had interesting castles, examined a score of churches, and saw unnumbered others from the slow-moving cars well enough to enjoy their picturesqueness and even to give a shrewd guess at their age. It would have been better to spend more time, but that was impossible, and we can say that we never hurried save when we were obliged by the regulations to put ourselves into the power of a guide.

This part of the country is the cradle of ogival architecture, which the Renaissance called Gothic to show its contempt for a style that was then out of fashion. In the south of France one finds fine examples of the pure Romance style that preceded the ogival, but in the north are the best specimens of the transition: the churches grow more and more lofty and are more and more richly decorated, and the sculptures pass from the rude but vigorous and expressive figures of the twelfth century into the skilful work of the fourteenth, gaining in proportion, in truth to nature, in beauty, but sometimes losing with their quaintness a part of their charm. It is true these changes may be studied within a single church, for the cathedrals, though often quickly built, were slowly completed, their construction running over two or three centuries and each generation leaving its impress upon the part that it added to the great pile. This diversity of style adds wonderfully to the interest. It is pleasant to follow out the variations in different parts of the building, to make discoveries for one's self, as, for instance, to detect the lateral enlargement of the cathedral at Amiens by the difference in the masonry of the outer and inner half of the chapel walls in the nave, the outer half having evidently been the original buttresses.

Soissons was the first city we came to. The contrast with the metropolis was complete and striking. We admired its clean streets, remembering the black mud and dingy houses of St. Denis; we enjoyed the strangeness of lines of houses where no one resembled its neighbor in form or size; and the odd-shaped roofs, with their red or green or blackened tiles, offered bits to charm a painter in search of the picturesque. It is difficult to say which is the most admirable, the cathedral which has just been restored in the most conscientious manner, and is as fresh inside as when it was first built (without being in the least modern), or the Abbey of St. Jacques des Vignes, of which only the two towers of the gateway are left, still showing the marks of the bombardment by the Prussians. Those towers are so light, so well proportioned, they stand out against

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the sky (which one sees not only between, but through them) with such distinctness, that the abbey when complete must have been less beautiful. It was their effective photograph that had led us to go to Soissons. There are two or three other churches worth a visit, especially one now used as a gymnasium, a bit of pure Romanesque architecture which the traveller should not fail to see and study. To reach it he passes through the little market-place planted thick with trees that have been pollarded after the French fashion till the trunks end in a mass of knots forming a capital, as it were, of double the diameter of the trunk, from which gnarled and twisted branches run out horizontally till the little wood seems not real, but a weird design of Doré.

Soissons has a long military history, beginning with the victory of Clovis near its walls and running through numerous sieges down to 1871, when the defenders attempted to keep off the Germans by damming the Aisne and flooding all the country around; but without success. Even now one of the ancient abbeys serves as barracks, what is left of another harbors the military bakehouse, and the red jackets seem more numerous in the street than the citizens themselves.

It is interesting to observe, when one goes even so small a distance from Paris as to Soissons or Reims, what a difference there is in the facial type. Of course at Paris there is a mixture from all the provinces, to say nothing of the foreigners coming from many parts of the world. Yet there is a prevailing Parisian look, especially among the lower classes, which one feels, though it is not easy to describe. In the north there is the same face, but combined with others which show that the Netherlands are near. At Reims especially one sees in the streets two peculiar types, one a long Flemish countenance, such as often occurs in the early Flemish paintings, the other a short Celtic face. Both of them are to be found again in the carvings of the cathedral. Every one knows the much-pictured cathedral of Reims. It will repay many a visit, but I will leave it with this, for I remember that the old canon who rightly calls it "l'estonnement de toute la chrestienté pour la structure et cimeltrie des bastiments," says that "les regardants en l'admirant se taisent plus tost que d'en parler." Less known and less rich, but not inferior in interest, is the abbey church of St. Remi, two centuries older, though, like all the Romanesque churches, it has been added to and rebuilt, and shows a curious mixture of styles. It was erected over the spot where St. Remi chose to be buried, intimating his will in a way that recalls the table-tippings of a later day, for his coffin stopped short when the bearers were taking it to the Church of St. Timothy, and refused to budge as one church after another was named, till at last they reached the name of St. Christopher, who had a little chapel falling into ruins on this spot, when the burden became as light as a feather. All this may be seen in the tapestries given to the church by Robert de Lenoncourt, and is set forth in their inscriptions :

"Tout le clergié par bō accord
Cōclut que auecques l'ayde de dieu
Seroit entere le saīct corps
En leglise saīct timothee.

"Le sarcuell ne peuluent porter
Au dict lieu ni en aultre pars
Prient dieu les recōforter
Et que de la faient despart.

"En une eglise anciennement faicte
Est mys le corps en digne sepulture
La uoulonte de dieu fut lors parfaicte
Car de la tere on fist large ouuerture."

It was this Archbishop Robert de Lenoncourt, by the way, whose coffin was sacrilegiously opened by the prévôt of the cathedral and five canons in 1741, when they passed their hands over his body and found all the flesh still on the bones after two hundred years of burial, though it was "un peu mollasse." The tapestries which he gave to St. Remi deserve a careful study, as does also his gift to the cathedral. Shown with the latter are two after Raphael made at the Gobelins. They are marvellous copies of famous pictures; but I must confess that they do not give me so much pleasure as the ruder compositions whose naïveté is suited to such inscriptions as I have copied above. There are some other tapestries in the cathedral which, strangely enough, were designed by a Protestant, Daniel Pepersack. As the heads of the Virgin were not well done, it was attributed to his Protestantism, and only two of the fifteen are shown. The Museum, the Roman arch of triumph, the House of the Musicians, and many other curious old houses, the old church of St. Jacques, the older church of St. Remi, and the archepiscopal palace—all these having been seen, and the cathedral visited repeatedly without exhausting it, we were yet sorry to be denied the sight of another church of admirable design, built in part by a son of the architect of the cathedral. Save the tomb of Jovinus, the finest Roman bas-relief in France, nothing is left of this church. In the first Revolution, whose destroying hand we find everywhere, the noted Santerre, brewer and general, bought it of the State, pulled it down, and sold the materials.

We had heard of the severer manners of the province, for French writers are wont to insist on the devout dulness of country towns. Reims, to be sure, is a large city, but we had not expected to see the masks and costumes of Mardi Gras rushing through the streets with discordant cries on the first Sunday in Lent, and to find the same evening a variety show in full activity from eight to twelve, followed by a ball from twelve to daylight. It may be that there is a revival of religiosity in France; I can only say that at none of the dozen inns we went to on our trip did we see any signs of abstention from meat, nor had the butchers' shops the appearance of a decreasing traffic.

C. R.

MARSHAL OUDINOT.

PARIS, April 25, 1894.

MARSHAL OUDINOT was one of the men who in time to come, when history has been replaced by legend, will appear around the central figure of Napoleon as we now see Roland and Turpin around Charlemagne. It may be said of such men as Oudinot that their history assumes even in our own eyes almost the character of a legend. He received no less than thirty wounds, some of them very severe, before he was made a marshal of France; he was the son of a beer-brewer of Bar-le-Duc, in Lorraine, and he became Duke of Reggio. He was born in 1767, under the old régime, and he died, at the age of eighty-one, in 1847, as Governor of the Invalides.

He was educated for trade, but his military vocation was irresistible, and he enlisted in 1784 in the regiment of Médoc infantry at Perpignan, at the age of sixteen. When the Revolution broke out, he was elected chief of battalion; and then began his life of war and adventure. He took an active part in all the operations of the army of the Rhine under Moreau; afterwards he made the campaign of Switzerland under Masséna, and took the most glorious part in the battle of Zürich; he was besieged with Masséna in Genoa, and their long resistance during the severest blockade allowed Napoleon, who had become First Consul, to win the battle of Marengo. During this famous blockade "we were reduced," wrote Oudinot, "to such misery that our soldiers thought themselves fortunate to eat the straw of the hospitals; this last resource failed us, and we kept our strength only by drinking the generous wines which we had found in abundance in the cellars of Genoa. The sentries, who could no longer stand, kept their posts sitting on gilded chairs and drinking Médoc wine from excess of misery."

We cannot follow Oudinot to the camp of Boulogne, in the campaign against Austria during which he was commander-in-chief of the new grenadiers, to Hollabrunn, where his behavior was truly heroic, to Neufchâtel, to Dantzig, to Friedland. After the peace of Tilsit, he returned to Bar-le-Duc to see his family. He there made the acquaintance of Mlle. de Coucy, who, four years afterwards, was to become his wife. The Duchess of Reggio wrote in her last days memoirs which are now published, at least partially, under the title of 'Récits de Guerre et de Foyer,' and with the sub-title "Le Maréchal Oudinot, Duc de Reggio," by Gaston Stiegler.

The Duchess of Reggio gives an interesting account of the life which she led in Lorraine as Mlle. de Coucy. Her father was captain in the regiment of Artois and a knight of Saint Louis. Her grandmother was a Scotchwoman of the name of Cunningham. The Coucys were very numerous, and lived in the most patriarchal manner. As they belonged to the nobility, however, they were persecuted during the Revolution. The father and mother of the Duchess of Reggio were imprisoned, as well as her sister, who was only fourteen years old. She herself was only two and a half years old at the time, and was put in prison with her mother.

"Suddenly there is a rumor that the younger Robespierre is coming to our neighborhood, as representative of the people. With great difficulty my maid, the brave Rosalie, who had *popularized* herself by excess of devotion, and had thus contrived to remain free, and was, on the outside of the prison, looking after all our interests, obtained permission to take me out for a moment. She took me from the arms of these horrid men, who prided themselves on the name of *sans-culottes*. I remember that they had on their heads foxes' skins; the man who gave me to my maid had let the long tail of the beast dangle down his back, following all his movements; it gave me a terrible fright. I wept, but Rosalie had her plan."

Rosalie very sensibly brought the child to Robespierre, whom she found in bed. Robespierre had the case explained to him. "Why," said he, "she is two and a half years old, and they have issued a warrant against her. What an absurdity! Do they want to make the Government ridiculous? Let her be set free at once." Rosalie obtained nothing for the mother, so she kept the child herself and kept her for a long time.

There are many charming details in the account which the Duchess of Reggio gives of the days of her youth, spent in the troubled times of the Directory. Often did she hear the name of Oudinot, who had risen rapidly to the highest rank in the army, and was cited everywhere in Lorraine as a type of bravery in battle and of generosity after the victory. Her own family was royalist, and admired Oudinot for the humanity which he had shown in the war of the Vendée. His name was constantly pronounced before them coupled with the name of Bonaparte, which was beginning to be in

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everybody's mouth, as he was already considered the saviour of France. At Bar, where she lived with her sister and her brother-in-law, Oudinot was regarded almost as public property. His first wife resided there, and he came to live with her in the intervals of his campaigns. Mlle. de Coucy was presented to the general for the first time in 1808. "I must tell here what idea I had formed of the commander-in-chief of the grenadiers, a formidable corps which went under the name of the Infernal Column. I represented him to myself as extremely tall and strong, with a voice of thunder, always speaking and moving with the tone and air of command, armed to the teeth, and with a big sword." She found a very different Oudinot, sitting in his garden, moving with difficulty as he was nursing his leg, which had been broken at Dantzig not long before, very kindly and polite. He asked Mme. Oudinot to give some flowers to the girl who was to become in a few years his second wife. Shortly afterwards, Oudinot received the title of count and was given the domain of Inoclavo, which was worth 80,000 francs a year. He bought, in the neighborhood of Bar, the estate of Jeand'heure, which had been sold nationally under the Revolution—an old abbey, founded in the middle ages by the order of the Premonstrants, and which became his favorite residence.

During the Congress of Erfurt, Napoleon appointed Oudinot governor of the city, and he came, in that capacity, in contact with all the sovereigns and princes who congregated round the man who seemed at the time to be the arbiter of the world. Napoleon presented Oudinot to the Emperor Alexander in these words: "Sire, I present to you the Bayard of the French army; like the famous knight, he is without fear and without reproach." "I have known him for a long time," answered Alexander, alluding to the campaign in Switzerland. A new campaign began in 1809 against Austria, and after the death of Lannes the Emperor gave the command of the second corps to Oudinot. During the battle of Wagram, Oudinot took the initiative at an important moment and stormed Wagram without waiting for orders. The next day Napoleon said to him: "Do you know what you did yesterday?" "Sire, I hope I did not do my duty too badly." "What you have done. . . . You deserved to be shot." A few days afterwards, in the official order of the day, Napoleon wrote: "His Majesty owes the success of his arms to the Duke of Rivoli and to Oudinot, who pierced the centre of the enemy while the Duke of Auerstädt turned their left flank"; and he appointed Oudinot marshal of France. A month afterwards he gave him the estate of Reggio in Calabria, with the title of duke and an income of 80,000 francs a year.

Mme. Oudinot died after a short illness in the spring of 1811; the marshal was at the time in Holland, charged with an important mission, at once military and diplomatic. She had borne her husband two sons and four daughters; the eldest daughter had been married shortly before to Gen. Pajol. A year afterwards, Oudinot came back to Bar, and in an interview with M. de la Guérivière, the brother-in-law of Mlle. de Coucy, he told him that he wished to marry again, and that his choice had fallen on Mlle. de Coucy. "She knows," he said, "that I have six children, but they are good children. You will tell Mlle. de Coucy that I am forty-four years old and that I have 500,000 francs a year. As for my social position, she knows what it is, and I shall be happy to have her share it with me." Mlle. de Coucy had no hesitation, and accepted the offer. She was well prepared for this union by the admiration she had always felt for the marshal, and also by the efforts made by all her family, which saw a powerful ally and friend in one of the favorite lieutenants of the Emperor.

The marriage took place at the beginning of 1812, and, soon afterward, Oudinot, who was commander-in-chief of the second corps of the Grand Army, had to leave Lorraine for Westphalia. He asked his wife to accompany him to Münster, and she was very proud and happy to do so. She herself explains what her feelings were at the time of her marriage: "I was united to a man towards whom I felt irresistibly drawn, but who inspired me with a sort of timidity. . . . I was passing from a calm, uniform, and reserved life to an external life, going, without any transition, from the shade to the light." The journey was made in a post-chaise, with a numerous suite. All was new to the young Duchess. She was accompanied by her stepdaughter, the wife of General de Lorencez; their united ages formed a total of thirty-six only. She arrived with the second corps at Berlin. Oudinot had been ordered by the Prince of Neufchâtel, major-general of the army, to make a triumphal entry into the capital of Prussia. France was at the time in a delicate situation with regard to Prussia, which was nominally our ally. Frederick William had allowed the French armies to traverse his kingdom, but he had himself left the capital with his family for Potsdam.

The Russian campaign was beginning. Napoleon was on the point of arriving in person, and Oudinot sent his wife back to France; she made the journey with Mme. de Lorencez and Mme. Pajol. She was living in great retirement at Bar when she heard that her husband had been severely wounded in the shoulder, and had been obliged to leave the command of his corps to Gouvion-Saint-Cyr. "I start for Wilna," she exclaimed, as soon as she heard that Oudinot had been carried to that city. She was accompanied by her uncle, who would not let her travel alone. She tells at great length, in her Souvenirs, the incidents of the journey, her meeting at Berlin with Marshal Augereau, the difficulties of the roads, the arrival at Wilna, amidst all the signs of war—dead horses already reduced to skeletons, abandoned carriages. She had but one thought. She found the marshal with his arm still in a sling, but convalescent. At Wilna she saw the Duke of Bassano and the Count Louis de Narbonne, the Narbonne of the Revolution, now in the diplomatic service of the Emperor. The news from the army was kept secret, but everybody felt that all was not right. Oudinot was becoming more and more anxious, and, hearing that Gouvion-Saint-Cyr, who had replaced him, had been wounded in his turn, he decided immediately, and without waiting for orders, to start at once for the seat of war, finding himself sufficiently well. The second corps was already retreating towards the Beresina.

The two corps of Oudinot and of the Duke of Belluno were the only corps of the Grand Army which were still compact and organized; but they consisted together of no more than 25,000 men. Oudinot made great efforts to secure the passage of the Beresina for the bulk of the army; but in the battles which took place he was wounded again, and had to be carried off the field. The surgeons could not extract the ball which had struck him, and he had to be carried towards Wilna in a high fever and in the most terrible cold. He was accompanied by his eldest son Victor. The little escort had to fight the straggling Cossacks from time to time. Mme. Oudinot was struck, when she saw her husband again, not only by his physical state, but by the despairing view which he took of the situation. Napoleon, on hearing of the conspiracy of Malet, left the army to return rapidly to Paris. The famous twenty-eighth bulletin was published, and France as well as Europe knew the whole extent of the disaster which ended the Russian campaign. Oudinot heard almost with despair that all his artillery had been lost; he abandoned all hope of making of Wilna a centre of further resistance, and consented to leave the city with his wife. His ball could not be extracted, and he had still to be carried with many precautions.

Correspondence.

CREDIT TO WHOM CREDIT IS DUE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* of April 12, page 273, there is a paragraph on the general subject of the discovery of the variation of terrestrial latitudes. The specific object of this paragraph is to show that a section of the *Publications of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific* (for which section I am responsible) is so worded as to *purposely* convey the impression that the discovery in question was made by a foreign and not by an American astronomer. Your correspondent finds that "a preference for attributing discoveries to foreigners . . ." "is not extinct on the Pacific Coast," and that, in order to effectively convey this preference, "words are omitted in a way that might be called garbling." Please observe that your correspondent lays the stress on intentions which he discovers in a short paragraph which purports to state only the *results* of the observations of the past year, and which omits not only the honored names of Chandler and Newcomb, but those of Euler, Peters, Nyrén, Nobile, Kuestner, and a host of others as well. In short, the paragraph in question does not mention a single name, and deals, not with history, but with results. In this brief paragraph your correspondent sees only an intention to depreciate American astronomers! Will it be believed that the very "completed volume" which your correspondent held in his hand contained not only the obnoxious paragraph, but an elaborate article (page 191) giving a careful treatment of the whole subject, and assigning with scrupulous exactness the share of each investigator in the development of this great discovery?

In my article in the *Forum* for August, 1893, "America's Achievements in Astronomy" (there's a patriotic title for you!), I have twice referred to this "brilliant discovery" which was made by Dr. Chandler, and which has received an important addition from Prof. Newcomb. But your correspondent sees only the short paragraphic summary of results; he discovers only a disposition on the part of various people to depreciate American work, and to garble; and fails to read the long article which contains the very statements which, he says, are purposely omitted!

When one comes across a good old-fashioned robust slander of this sort, one considers who will read it, and what its effect will be, and regulates his answer accordingly. This particular accusation will be seen by the intelligent readers of the *Nation*. I do not believe, for one instant, that they will credit any insinua-

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tion of the sort; and I am sure that they will not after I explicitly deny the "preference for attributing discoveries to foreigners," the "garbling," etc., as I now most emphatically do. The accusation is simply not true, whether it relates to the Pacific Coast, the Astronomical Society of the Pacific, the staff of the Lick Observatory, or to me personally. With that I leave the matter for the present.

Respectfully, EDWARD S. HOLDEN.

MOUNT HAMILTON, April 24, 1894.

[We regret that Prof. Holden mistakes the subject of our note, which was not the variation of latitudes, nor any general indisposition on his part to give credit to Americans, but a certain backwardness on the part of American popular writers, especially those of a generation ago, in giving credit to the scientific work of their countrymen. The case in question was cited only as an unimportant and yet rather striking example of this.

Some three years ago, the German astronomers, by a series of very refined observations, brought to light an enigmatical variation of the latitudes of places on the earth's surface. About two years ago, one American astronomer worked out the law of this variation, from a profound discussion of an immense mass of observations, old as well as recent; and another soon after explained the phenomenon in one or more published papers. In his anniversary address as President of the Royal Society, Kelvin outlined these researches substantially in the order in which we have described them, setting forth what had been done by the two American astronomers, expressing his acceptance of the theory on which one of them had based his explanation, and characterizing the result as "the present year's great advance in geological dynamics.". An abstract of the passage is published in an American journal, in which the passages referring to the American astronomers are rendered in such a way that the reader would never for a moment suspect that any American had had anything to do with the discovery, which would seem entirely due to the International Geodetic Association and Lord Kelvin himself. Prof. Holden does not mend the case by mentioning five European names which were also omitted, because of these five names only one appears in the address.

The fact that the same journal subsequently reprinted from another journal an article on the subject written by a professor in the Leland Stanford University, in which due credit was given to the Americans in question, would certainly relieve Prof. Holden from the imputation of being determined to ignore the work of his fellow-countrymen, had we ever brought any such charge against him. But we were not aware that he was personally responsible for the article on which we commented, and, although he does not say so, we believe and are willing to maintain that the omission was merely the result of haste in preparing the abstract.—ED. NATION.]

A LAW-MAKING CABINET.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I hope your friend "G. B." will pardon me for getting ahead of him for once on his great and all-absorbing topic; but I have so long "sat at the feet of Gamaliel" that I can feel and appreciate the benefits of cabinet over committee legislation as fully as the great sage himself.

Your Constitutional Convention will meet in Albany on the 8th of this month, and will have an opportunity for many valuable experiments. My proposition is simply this: Let one Senator and four members of the Assembly be elected by the State at large; pay these five members of the Legislature a salary sufficient to compensate them for their whole time, and demand that their whole time shall be given to the business of legislation. These five men would fill the place in the framing and pressing forward of laws which is, in England or France, taken by the Cabinet, and would, more than any contrivance yet invented in this country, break up the operations of the lobby. The election of representatives at large is nothing new in American politics; the participation of executive officers in the debates of a law-making assembly is. If the beneficial ends of your friend "G. B." can be attained, in great part at least, by ways not unfamiliar to our people, let us try those ways.

My plan contemplates that all, or all but one, of the professional lawmakers should belong to the same party, like a true cabinet; but this is matter of detail.—Truly yours,

L. N. D.

LOUISVILLE, KY., May 4, 1894.

AN APPEAL FOR GREECE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Some public service in Greece, deepening a life-long sympathy with her brave and struggling people, must be my warrant for this appeal. "The Niobe of Nations" is still heroic in her woes; and more than ever it would seem that when her sorrows come, "they come not single spies but in battalions." Within the twelvemonth past, or little more, she has rounded a full cycle of calamity—earthquake well-nigh destroying Zante, constitutional crisis, national insolvency or the next thing to it. And now, in the very throes of her economic distress, she is prostrated by a fresh visitation of Heaven which is without a parallel in her modern history. In its wide range and appalling consequences, this convulsion is of the first magnitude. It has shaken the solid core of Greece from the Isthmus to Thermopylæ, as well as the great island of Eubœa—rocked it like a ship upon an angry sea. The Atalante region, according to the cables, experienced 365 shocks in less than eight hours; in fact, "the earth swung to and fro like a pendulum." Of the destruction wrought we do not yet know the full measure; but Thebes and Atalante (aggregating a population of seven or eight thousand), with many towns and villages, are in ruins. In Locris alone the loss of life exceeds 300 souls, and the total in the earthquake area may reach twice that number. Some ten thousand families are rendered homeless.

At the best, this would be an appalling situation, but it is aggravated by the economic crisis. In ordinary times, with an even chance, Greece can take care of herself. Her resources are modest but adequate to her simple needs, and a more frugal and industrious people can hardly be found in Europe. But they have not had the even chance. In sixty years they have had to build up a free state on the wreck and ruin left by a retreating Oriental despotism after four centuries of barbarous misrule. No people ever faced a more appalling task or mastered it more heroically. The regeneration of Greece is one of the marvels of history. But, added to the rebuilding of a desolated country, they have upon them the burden of the European system without the political and economic training to bear it. And so, to meet extraordinary reverses, the country has only a vast debt and a depreciated currency. These will not restore ten thousand desolated homes.

The friends of Greece must lend a hand. Now, if ever, Philhellenic sentiment must precipitate itself in active sympathy. The way is open. The Greek consul-general in New York has appealed for aid. At Athens we have a minister in full and intelligent sympathy with the people to whom he is accredited, and who is in a position to administer effectively whatever means may be placed in his hands. No better envoy than Mr. Alexander could represent us there at such a time.

There are many among us who will hardly wait for further appeal than the facts already flashed across the seas. Certainly wherever Greek is cultivated—in every school and college and university throughout the land—there ought to be open hands. If every instructor and every class in Greek would give but five dollars, it would aggregate a substantial sum. Then there are the thousands of our travelled countrymen who have found in Greece a charm they can never escape; hundreds of these, men and women of wealth and culture and generous spirit. I have myself received there and witnessed their intense enjoyment of that land unapproachable in beauty and matchless in its memories. Is it not a good time for a thank-offering from every man and woman who has had the rare felicity of visiting Greece?

The season past, art-loving New York has spent her sympathies and some of her treasure on the imagined woe of Theban Œdipus and Antigone. To-day Thebes is a heap of ruins, and four thousand Thebans are homeless and hapless as blind Œdipus. May not the patrons of Mounet-Sully's Thebans open their purses as freely for real Thebes in her heroic griefs to-day? J. IRVING MANATT.

BROWN UNIVERSITY, May 7, 1894.

Notes.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS will issue at once 'Common Sense Applied to Woman Suffrage,' by Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi; 'Joint Metallism,' by Anson Phelps Stokes; and 'The Ills of the South,' by the Rev. Charles H. Otken of Mississippi. This firm announces that it will hereafter publish, by arrangement, Mr. Unwin's "Pseudonym Library," under the title of the "Incognito Library," as well as his short-story "Autonym Library."

The Longmans have acquired of Lee & Shepard Mr. T. W. Higginson's entire list of works, plates and stock, and will give their own imprint to them.

Macmillan & Co. have in press 'The Wings of Icarus,' a novel, by Laurence Alma Tadema, daughter of the painter; a selection from

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the poems of Aubrey de Vere, with an introduction by Prof. Geo. E. Woodberry; Dr. Friedrich Paulsen's 'Universities of Germany,' translated by Prof. E. D. Perry of Columbia; and 'The Senile Heart,' by Dr. Geo. William Balfour of Edinburgh. In connection with the Clarendon Press they will publish a posthumous volume of Freeman's 'History of Sicily,' edited by his son-in-law, Arthur J. Evans.

Ginn & Co. will have ready next month 'The Technique of Sculpture,' by William Ordway Partridge.

Summer novels by Herbert D. Ward, 'The White Crown, and Other Stories,' and by M. E. Francis, 'The Story of Dan,' have just been issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Seasonable also are 'Tales of the Maine Coast,' by Noah Brooks, and 'The Navigator's Pocketbook,' which are on the list of Charles Scribner's Sons.

'Wealth and Moral Law,' by President E. Benj. Andrews, will shortly issue from the Hartford Seminary Press.

The Student Publishing Co. of Hartford have in preparation 'An Honest Dollar,' also by President Andrews; an illustrated book of travel, 'A Trip through Russia,' by William Wilberforce Newton, D.D.; and 'The Epic of the Orient,' a metrical version of the Book of Job, by the Rev. H. M. Sydenstricker.

'A Bird-Lover in the West' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) is the fourth volume of a series in which Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller gossips pleasantly about birds. It has been preceded by her 'Bird-ways,' 'In Nesting-Time,' and 'Little Brothers of the Air.' The present studies were made in the West—a part of them in Colorado, some in Utah, and the rest in Ohio. Several chapters are reprinted from the *Atlantic* or other periodicals; the remainder are now first published. Mrs. Miller is in sympathy with birds, takes a friendly interest in their concerns, and tells us about them in a vein which recalls Mrs. Lippincott's 'History of My Pets.' Such stories may be quietly enjoyed, in no critical mood; they are affairs of sentiment, with which science has little to do. But every ornithologist will recognize the fidelity of Mrs. Miller's airy sketches. We hardly think she needs any technical nomenclature for her artistic purposes; but if she wishes to label her pets in Latin, she should be particularly careful to say *Icterus spurius*, and not *Icteria spurious*, for example, and coax her printer into his lower case for initial letters of all specific names. The book is well indexed, and will doubtless find the same favor with bird-lovers that her previous writings have secured.

Under the title 'The Rise of Modern Democracy in Old and New England' (Scribners), Mr. Charles Borgeaud discusses a familiar subject from a point of view which has of late perhaps not been sufficiently regarded. The author is connected with the faculty of law at Geneva, and may thus claim a certain local authority for his exposition of the advanced political theories of the Puritans; for their period of exile in Switzerland certainly caused many revolutionary seeds to germinate. He reviews the manifestoes of the different factions of the time of the Commonwealth, and finds in the "Agreement of the People" of 1647 much of the spirit of modern democracy. He criticises the prevalent tendency to account for the institutions of New England by referring them to the folkmoot, although he acknowledges a certain genetic connection, and he emphasizes the influence of "Congregationalism." It is well to remember, as he says, that "in the beginning each settlement or town was, before all things, a congregation, and that the town meeting was in most cases the same thing as the assembly of the congregation." The translation is by Mrs. Birkbeck Hill.

Geologists will welcome the second volume of Lord Kelvin's 'Popular Lectures and Addresses' (Macmillan). These are especially devoted to geology and general physics, and are popular in so far as, having been delivered before societies comprising in their membership students of other branches of science than the purely mathematical, they give the speaker's general conclusions, divested of the details of the mathematical calculations by which he arrived at them, on such important theoretical questions as the internal condition of the earth, geological time, the dissipation of energy, uniformitarianism, polar ice-caps, etc. They will, however, hardly be within the comprehension of the general reader unless he be exceptionally well read in both geology and physics. Sir William Thomson, as he is best known (his other title being of quite recent creation), has long been the highest authority on what may be called the physics of geology; but the results of his investigations, which embrace very broad fields of scientific research, are scattered through the transactions of many learned societies, and are often inaccessible to geologists except at second hand and generally in somewhat fragmentary form. Here will be found a compact yet complete and authoritative statement of them in sufficiently untechnical language by the author himself. They range in date from an address delivered before the Royal Institution in 1856 to the end of the year 1893, extending thus over nearly forty years—a long period for one who is still in his intellectual prime.

The French are trying to come to the front in yachting matters, and have taken to publishing as well as sailing. Philippe Daryl published some years since a book remarkable for its many sins of commission and omission, and now comes Baron T. de Wogan with a neat little 'Epitome of Yachting' (London: Allen & Co.) in two thin volumes. He has drawn largely from the recognized authorities—dear old Vanderdecken, who has never been equalled, Dixon Kemp, Knight, and even R. H. Dana. The advice he gives is sound, and beginners will learn much from his pages, which form a good introduction to larger works on the same subject.

The correspondence between Mme. de Sabran and her lover, afterwards her husband, the Chevalier de Boufflers, especially for the period from 1789 to 1797, when the mistress was exchanged for the wife, is being edited by M. Pierre de Croze, from the papers of Comte Elzéar de Sabran, son of the lady who is already pleasantly famous from the memoirs of Boufflers.

'Les Grands Historiens du dix-neuvième Siècle,' by George Meunier (Paris: Delagrave), though coming rather under the head of a class-book, deserves notice. It consists of brief accounts of all the great French historians of the present century and remarkably well-chosen extracts from their works. Two other books of this class are a new edition, admirably annotated by A. Rébelliau and M. Marion, of Voltaire's 'Siècle de Louis XIV.,' preceded by a scholarly introduction; and a similar edition, equally good, of Voltaire's 'Précis du Siècle de Louis XV.' for which M. Fallex is responsible. Both volumes are published by Armand Colin & Cie., Paris.

'Derniers Essais de Critique et d'Histoire par H. Taine' is published by Hachette & Cie., Paris. All but one of these essays, that on M. de Sacy, were written after the "Nouveaux Essais," and it was Taine's intention to collect and publish them as they now appear. The essays on Sainte-Beuve and George Sand are particularly interesting, as well as the two on Heredity and on Schopenhauer, Bain, and Spencer.

On Taine a thick volume has been written by M. Amédée de Margerie (Paris) from a Roman Catholic point of view, though by no means with as much prejudice as might be expected. M. de Margerie, who is a professor, has had occasion to discuss Taine and Taine's views in his courses; he admires him as a thinker, though he makes certain reservations and sets up certain objections. His book is very fair, on the whole, and not only lets the reader see wherein the author differs from Taine, which is not very important, but also, which is important, what manner of thinker and writer Taine was, as a philosopher, as a critic of art and letters, and as an historian.

M. Clair Tisseur, whose 'Modestes Réflexions' were noticed at the time of their publication, has given to the public a volume of his own verse, 'Pauca Paucis' (Paris: Rousseau). The book is in two parts; the first was published for private circulation, the second has been added, on the collection being given to the public. M. Tisseur comes of a poetic and literary family, and his volume of verse is worthy of his associations. It contains many charming pieces.

'Bismarck's Leben und Wirken' (Leipzig) is by an anonymous author, who claims for his book an essentially autobiographic character, since he has used, so far as possible, Bismarck's own words in this condensed sketch of his life and influence. The sources of his information are letters, official documents, despatches, speeches, reports of interviews, and other occasional utterances of the ex-chancellor before and after his forced retirement, the account of which is quite as discreditable to the German Emperor as that given by Dr. Hans Blum. The volume contains two portraits, one of Bismarck in middle life, and the other recently taken.

In 'Theodor Parker in seinem Leben und Wirken' (St. Gallen: Wirth), Alfred Altherr, pastor of St. Leonard's Church in Bâle, Switzerland, gives a clear and concise survey of the life and labors of Theodore Parker, his theological views and his vigorous coöperation with Garrison and other philanthropists in the anti-slavery movement. The book is written in an admirable spirit and shows a thorough knowledge of the subject. The frontispiece is a portrait of Parker in the thirty-ninth year of his age.

A recent addition to the German works on the United States already reviewed in these columns is 'Landwirthschaftliche Reisestudien über Chicago und Nord-Amerika' (Breslau). The contents consist of essays written by the editor, Prof. Wohltmann of Breslau, and by five of the students of agriculture who accompanied him last year to the United States. They offer a critical review of the agricultural department of the World's Fair at Chicago, the condition of agriculture in the United States and more particularly in the Northwest, methods of tillage, climate, products, cultivation of the sugar-beet in Nebraska and its prospects, the Weather Bureau in Washington and its relations to husbandry, model farms and experimental stations (*Versuchsstationen*), agricultural colleges and their courses of study (those in Illinois and Utah are given in full), and kindred subjects. The researches were evidently conducted with zeal as well as knowledge.

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A noteworthy example of Spanish erudition is the "discurso" read by D. Francisco Fernández y González on the occasion of his public reception into the Spanish Academy, January 28, 1894. It is entitled "Influencia de las lenguas y letras orientales en la cultura de los pueblos de la Peninsula Ibérica' (Madrid; El Progreso Editorial), and is both a learned and an interesting résumé of the literature and science of the Moslems and Jews in Spain during the Middle Ages. In his reply on behalf of the Academy, printed in the same brochure, D. Francisco A. Commelerán y Gómez supplemented the address of the new academician by an account of Christian letters in the peninsula during the same period. The two essays taken together, though not intended primarily as contributions to science, contain in a compact form a large mass of valuable and often new information. To Americans they inevitably suggest the thought that we do not sufficiently know and appreciate what Spanish scholars are doing. Their learning is, to be sure, not quite of the German kind, and in many indefinable ways departs from the standards and ideals to which of late years we have been striving to conform ourselves. None the less, however, is it real learning and decidedly worth taking into account. In the Semitic field, in particular, Spain has no reason to be ashamed of what her students have done.

The success of Luigi Morandi's 'Antologia della nostra critica letteraria moderna' is attested by the fact that the editions now succeed each other at the rate of one a year. The ninth, dated 1894, now lies before us (Città di Castello: S. Lapi). The book is, indeed, a useful and ingenious one. It is so contrived as to present at once specimens of the work of all the best living Italian scholars and critics, and also a picture of the development of Italian literature. It will probably surprise most readers who have not been following closely the revival of studies in Italy, to see how many are the really competent Italian writers now engaged with these matters. Americans will do well to learn the names and styles of some of these from the present volume. It may be added that the matter contained in it is far from being all taken from other publications. Much is either new or rewritten by its authors for this special purpose; and D'Ancona and Bacci have often chosen to refer to articles here printed, in the excellent prefatory notices of their 'Manuale della letteratura italiana.'

The Paris *Débats* records with pleasure, for its bearing on international good will, the foundation and rapid growth of a local "Société d'Études Italiennes," under the initiative of Prof. Charles Dejob of the Collège Stanislas. From its present membership of 200 it hopes to pass to 1,000 (*mille*)—"a figure," says the *Débats*, with a Garibaldian allusion, "not likely to displease the Italians." Jules Simon is president of the new society.

Readers of Browning may be interested in a parallelism between the "Pope and the Net," in the poet's last volume 'Asolando,' and Sacchetti's 149th *novella*. In Sacchetti it is an abbot who feigns great humility and lives with exemplary abstemiousness, but is all the while eaten up with ambition and longing for the good things of this world. At last he is made archbishop of Paris, and on a fast day his steward provides him with the small fish he had always had before. The archbishop asks whether there was no better fish in the market. "Plenty," is the answer, "but small fish is what you have always ordered me to get." "Know, fool," replies the archbishop, "that I ate small fish while fishing for big. Now, I have caught it, and henceforth bring me no other."

The *Portfolio* for March contains a most interesting monograph by Prof. A. H. Church on Josiah Wedgwood. A life as perfect as that of the English master-potter finds its fit monument in the never-dying interest which attaches to him and his works. The presentments of his art-works given in this monograph are beautiful, but the vast majority of his manufactures were what he called "useful ware," and would have proved equally attractive in illustration and more indicative of Wedgwood's individual designs, of his expert and ingenious modelling. The medallion portraits shown of Flaxman, Herschel, Catharine II. of Russia, and Dr. Johnson are of special interest; the engraving of the Portland vase noticeably fine.

We have just received from Alinari Bros. of Florence their catalogue of isochromatic photographs taken recently in the Veneto. Among the most interesting items are Tintoretto's "Miracles of St. Mark" in the Royal Palace (Nicene Library) at Venice; the Altichieri, Mantegna, and Titian frescoes in the Oratorio di San Giorgio, the Scuola del Santo and Church of the Eremitani at Padua; the grand Montagnas in the Vicenza Gallery; the pictures by Lotto, Pordenone, Sebastiano del Piombo, Savoldo, and Titian (the famous "Annunciation"), at Treviso; finally, Paul Veronese's frescoes in the Villa Barbaro at Maser (near Asolo). These last are of unrivalled importance, not only as being works of Veronese's early maturity, not only as amounting in quantity to almost half of that great master's genuine works, but as being by far the most complete specimen of Italian interior decoration that has come down to our own times. It will be noted that among the items mentioned Giotto's Arena frescoes do not occur. The Messrs. Alinari have been prevented from photographing these precious works by the rapacity of the Paduan municipality, which reproduced them before isochromatic photography was known, and insists upon selling its rubbish at an exorbitant price to an eager public, who otherwise might have perfect reproductions for half the money.

Boussod, Valadon & Cie., No. 303 Fifth Avenue, send us the first of the six supplements to the *Figaro* which will deal with the Salon for 1894 as with previous Salons in the past decade. The text is by Charles Yriarte, the size of the publication the well-known folio, and the engraving half-tone in many tints and styles.

The current number of the *Bulletin de Correspondance Hellénique* contains an unusual quantity of valuable matter, among which we may note a monograph by M. Svoronos on the coins and history of the island of Myconos, a continuation of M. Pottier's observations on the vases of the Louvre, a series of inscriptions collected from Mysia and Bithynia, and some excellent detailed plans of the engineering work at Lake Copais, to complete M. Kambanis's article on that subject, which we have already summarized. An important contribution to the history of ancient slavery is the collection of Delphic inscriptions discovered in 1880 by M. Haussoullier in the polygonal wall at the rear of the "Portico of the Athenians," and now first published in their entirety. They are more than one hundred in number, and exhibit all varieties of that legal fiction by which a slave was manumitted under the form of a sale to the temple divinity. One of these contracts (No. 80), which we here condense, contains the following incredible provision: "Dioclea shall remain with Cleopatra . . . subject to her orders, but not for sale, and, after her death, shall be free. If during her residence with her mistress she shall have a child, *she may have liberty to strangle it;* if she wishes to rear the child, it shall be free, but she may not sell it."

In a letter dated at the Argive Heræum, on April 6, Dr. Waldstein gives a brief account of the success which had already attended this spring's excavations of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, at that place. He had 258 workmen engaged in removing accumulations of soil, and had already completed the excavation of the eastern end of the second temple platform. New ruins of buildings had been brought to light, besides more than a score of basketfuls of vases, bronzes, cut stones, etc. The most important discovery was that of "another metope head in perfect preservation, of the best fifth century art." This head illustrates perfectly Polycletan art, and "reminds one of the head of the Doryphoros." Another male torso, from a metope, and a later head were among the discoveries. Much work remains to be done.

The island Sakhalin is the subject of the principal article in *Petermann's Mitteilungen* for March. Though apparently a part of the Japanese group of islands, it belongs geologically to Siberia, and since 1867 it has been Russian territory. The presence of valuable coal deposits on the western coast has led the Government to attempt to reclaim the cultivable land by means of convict labor. The convicts, all of whom are condemned for criminal, not political offences, numbered, in 1892, 10,687, or a little more than half the total population. They are divided into three classes: those who, under the constant supervision of the soldiers, work in the mines, upon the roads, clearing the forests, draining the swamps, or in the prisons; those who are employed in certain districts under the direction of officials in preparing the soil for cultivation; and settlers who are provided by the Government with cattle, farming-tools, and seed, and have perfect liberty except that of leaving their districts. The climate is so unfavorable (winter lasting for six months and the short summer being almost without sunshine from the constant rain and fog) that the raising of crops is very difficult except in the southern part of the island. In 1890 a considerable quantity of hay and potatoes was exported to Siberia and Japan after the wants of the islanders themselves were supplied. Here, no doubt, agriculture can be carried on profitably, but whether by convicts remains to be proved. Besides preparing large tracts of forest land for cultivation, the convicts have constructed about 400 miles of road and 500 miles of telegraph.

The Lowell Observatory, which is to be established shortly near Flagstaff, in Arizona, will be a contribution to the cause of astronomy made by a private citizen of Boston, Mr. Percival Lowell, already well known to our literary public through his sketches of Japan, while his name is familiar to the well-informed throughout the country by the connection of his family with the lecture courses of the Lowell Institute. The idea of observing the coming opposition of Mars from some desert site having been suggested to him, and meeting with his approval, he has undertaken to erect and equip a temporary observatory, and he has already purchased his instruments and engaged his staff. The extent of his preparations in the matter may be judged from the fact that he has secured a telescope of eigh-

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teen inches aperture and one of twelve inches, in addition to other smaller instruments. The work will be under his personal supervision and direction, and during the summer and fall he will make Arizona his abiding-place. Two of the gentlemen selected by Mr. Lowell to assist him in his work have been connected with the Harvard Observatory, and have temporarily severed their connection with that institution for the purpose of joining Mr. Lowell.

—In *Harper's* for May Mr. Howells begins a pleasant bit of autobiography which he entitles "My First Visit to New England," and in preparation for which he confides to us his literary acquirements, ambitions, acquaintances, and admirations of the time (1860) he writes about. Except for this contribution, the interest of the number lies in its fiction. "Trilby" continues to be amusing; and the first instalment of a dilettante story by James Lane Allen gives a sufficiently agreeable glimpse of refined Kentucky life in antebellum days. But the strong tale of the collection is "A Kinsman of Red Cloud," by Owen Wistar, author of the realistic though repulsive sketch of Western manners in the January number of the same periodical. The present story is not so new either in matter or treatment, but the author again exposes the brutality of the typical Western life stripped of all the ideality with which Bret Harte and the other writers of the old romantic school have invested it. The "Study" comments on the recently published Report of the Committee of Ten on Secondary School Studies, and all who have an interest in such matters must echo Mr. Warner's emphasis of what is certainly the most important recommendation of the report, namely, the necessity for improving the *quality* of teachers by better training and better pay.

—*Scribner's* has for its most important paper an essay on "The Ethics of Democracy," by Mr. F. J. Stimson, in which, under the subhead *Liberty*, he discusses the limitations of legislation on individual freedom. He discerns a dangerous tendency in our lawmaking to sacrifice true democratic to socialistic principles, and in support of his argument he presents a tabulated list of all the laws passed in the forty-nine States and Territories and by the national Government during the years 1889–90. Taking from the total of these statutes only such as involve some principle of social science or jurisprudence, he finds that 29 per cent. are of socialistic character. It is significant that New England has the lowest proportion, 20 per cent., of such legislation, while the Northwestern States, with Ohio, Iowa, and Nebraska in the lead, have the highest, 42 per cent. The author furthermore classifies and considers these various enactments under their several heads, and this digest the reader, whatever may be his views on the main question, will find both useful and suggestive. Another paper of sociological interest is that on Working Girls' Clubs, by Miss Clara S. Davidge, who gives as adequate an idea of her subject as space and occasion permit. Both in spirit and in letter her contribution is a refreshing relief from the meandering article on "Womanliness as a Profession" which precedes it. There is also a very readable description of the Rio Grande, by Capt. J. G. Bourke, U. S. A.; and a lately discovered terracotta medallion of Franklin is reproduced with a short sketch of the artist who modelled it.

—The *Atlantic* adds as its quota to the educational discussion which is so promisingly active at present, "The Ethical Problem in the Public Schools," by Mr. F. W. Slocum, jr. What this problem is, and what its importance, can best be appreciated by remembering that an unfortunately large percentage of the children who attend our public schools, especially in towns and cities, utterly lack the moral training of good home influences. In too many cases, indeed, these influences are actually evil, and the child exposed to them not only is corrupted itself, but becomes the source of corruption in others. How far the public schools can improve and counteract these conditions by direct moral teaching is, of course, only to be answered by prolonged and patient experiment, but certainly such experiment should be made. Other topics of the time are touched in the review of the Encyclicals of Pope Leo XIII., for the present pontiff is undeniably progressive, as his bulls on socialism and the French Republic prove. The late Francis Parkman is the subject of two glowing tributes by Mr. Justin Winsor and Mr. John Fiske respectively; and there is an essay on "Egotism in Contemporary Art" that is well worth reading.

—In the *Century*, Prof. Josiah Royce of Harvard sends out, under the title of "The Imitative Functions and their Place in Human Nature," a psychological circular which it is to be hoped will meet with general response. His object is to collect data bearing on the psychology of imitation, whether in the child or in the adult, and he asks of all whom it may concern—and it should concern every reader of his article—to observe for him and report to him what they see in others and are conscious of in themselves of such phenomena. He prefaces his appeal, which is an ingenious attempt to enlist the public at large in scientific experiment, with a brief but general survey of his subject. Some prose fragments from Lowell, and a translation in verse of the Finnish epic 'Kalevala,' which he cites as a specimen of spontaneous imagination unconventionalized by literature, will attract attention. There is a note of regret in the reference, as if the author were deploring his own remoteness from such naïve mental conditions. "Book Binding in the Past" gives Mr. Brander Matthews occasion to write entertainingly of an elegant art; and the Servian poet Zmai Iovan Iovanovitch is introduced by a little sketch, with several of his poems done into English by Mr. Robert Underwood Johnson. The leading article, by Mr. William A. Coffin, deals with the French painter Dagnan-Bouveret, and is profusely illustrated with some of the more famous of his admirable pictures.

—The new *Revue de Paris* (New York: Chas. Eitel) began very appropriately with the publication of Balzac's letters to Mme. Hanska, for it was in the original *Revue* of that name that Balzac published the opening pages of the 'Lys dans la Vallée' and 'Seraphita.' It was then managed by Buloz, better known as the managing editor for so many years of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. The latter aimed at greater learning, the *Revue de Paris* inclined more to letters and art, and at first glance it seems as though the editors of the new venture intended to maintain this distinction. But only at first glance, for while the literary quality of the *Revue* is high and the purely literary articles are numerous, it is evident that politics is intended to play no small or insignificant part. This is the more probable because it is whispered that the *Revue* is backed financially by the heads of a political party still strong and still hopeful of eventually regaining power. Meanwhile the editors show themselves very catholic in their judgment, and set forth, number by number, a very attractive programme, including unpublished manuscripts of great writers recently passed away and contributions from most of the leading lights. Heine, Wagner, and Rudyard Kipling have already been treated of; the younger writers have their place beside the older and better known; Gyp furnishes the main portion of the fiction, and Faguet and Simon are among the critics. If the *Revue* keeps on as it has begun, it will speedily become a favorite.

—M. Ernest Legouvé, in a recent letter to an editor of the *Ménestrel*, gives some rather curious information as to a certain side of Béranger's earlier life. Everybody knows Béranger as a song-writer, but few know of him as a singer of his songs; and yet his whole youth was passed as a singer. He did not publish his songs—for the most part he did not even put them into writing; he simply kept them in his memory, and, when there was occasion, sang them. He found plenty of opportunities. Any dinner, or fête, or reunion of friends would serve, and he would be seen to rise, glass in hand, at dessert, and sing verses which he had, perhaps, only just improvised. The air always played a great part in Béranger's songs. He told M. Legouvé that when the idea of a song came to him, he never tried to put it into form until he had found an air for it. Sometimes he had to seek long and far for this, but he would not give over till he found it. He wanted, as he said, a "love match" between his song and its tune. As to how well he sang, M. Legouvé knows nothing, nor does he know what his voice was, though his impression is that it was not a tenor. What is certain is, that he was a little vain of his performances. This is amusingly shown in a letter of his of the date of 1812 (Béranger had published nothing at that time). In this he says:

"I dined lately with Arnault, Roger, and Auger at Guérin's. This dinner was a little triumph for my songs. I sang only gay ones, and all of them received extraordinary applause. Auger, especially, begged for them, and, great as were the praises which all gave me, I believe they were given in good faith. I never had so formidable an auditory; so I sang badly enough. All the rest sang, too, and they got out of it hardly better than I. They wanted to keep me at Ville d'Avray over the next Sunday and give me a dinner at Etienne's, where I have dined often with Désaugiers, but I didn't care to do that. Désaugiers sings as well as anybody can, *plays* his songs very well, and, in his mouth, everything seems good. I have not that advantage, and in a strange house, where I should not be supported, I should have everything to fear from such a meeting."

What an odd glimpse this affords of Béranger in the days before his glory, giving himself the little airs of a stage baritone. And, after all, how harmless and good-natured his vanity is.

—Some of those who witnessed the recent performance of Terence's "Phormio" at Harvard, may have asked themselves, Who was this master of Latin, complimented as such by the matchless Cæsar, studied as such in "regions Cæsar never knew"? He was an African slave, a captive from the territory of Carthage, a child of the Libyan seaboard, and no more a native born to the Latin speech than *Othello* was to the Venetian. His name, Afer, stamps him for ever as absolutely alien, not only to Rome, but to Europe, yet he could bring out of the language of Rome treasures such as were

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in the next generation unknown to Caius Gracchus, her greatest orator and statesman. It was impossible, his contemporaries said, that an African slave should write such Latin. It is impossible, some critics say now, that a Stratford deer-stealer should write such English. Who has helped him? Who wrote his plays for him? What statesman and scholar, what Latin Bacon, is using the amiable, gentle African as a medium for his wit? "We know well," was the answer to these questions in his own day. "It is young Scipio, the child of great Aemilius, the adopted of a greater name; it is he and his friend Lælius who furnish this heathen, swarthy slave with his wit, his pathos, his delicate complications, his faultless language. Our native dramatists and original poets are neglected because these fashionable aristocrats are shooting their sarcastic arrows at us under the mask of a Libyan." And it must be confessed that Terence, defending himself gallantly against the charge, has little better to say than that it is an honor and not a disgrace to be favored by great men; that those whom the people love should love him. If similar charges had been made against Shakspere in his day, would he have made the like answer? So it is that questions of art, like questions of politics, repeat themselves after centuries.

COXE ON THE JUDICIAL POWER.

An Essay on Judicial Power and Unconstitutional Legislation: being a Commentary on Parts of the Constitution of the United States. By Brinton Coxe of the Bar of Philadelphia. Philadelphia: Kay & Bro.

THIS book of 415 royal octavo pages relates to a single subject, the Constitution; to a single element of the Constitution, the judicial power; to a single exercise of the judicial power, the right to declare an act of Congress void. Mr. Coxe, moreover, died before the work was completed, mournfully hoping that his friend and fellow-student in constitutional history, Mr. William M. Meigs of Philadelphia, would be able to take up the imperfect manuscript and complete it for publication. It was found to be too incomplete to enable Mr. Meigs even to ascertain the author's final conclusions. But the reader will agree with Mr. Meigs that, while this is to be regretted, and while it is sad that the purpose of such a truly devoted author was not fully carried out, yet nevertheless "the defect is more apparent than real, for the published portion is entirely capable of standing by itself, and contains all that was intended to form a part of the historical commentary upon the Constitution."

In literary characteristics the book is learned and pedantic; in analysis and criticism it is strong. Here the list ends. It is not a constructive work. It takes to pieces, unravels, disentangles, compares, tests, and reaches results by processes like those of the analytical chemist. The author does this work with wonderful patience and thoroughness, repeating his propositions, and quotations, and citations again and again, so that the reader never has to turn back to a previous page, and is left without even an excuse for misunderstanding what is meant. The book is not light reading: it requires very close attention, and considerable knowledge of the law. The author himself says: "This essay is a legal treatise; it is intended for 'the learned reader'"; and there are sentences in it such as "All the *casus* named in one text were intended to be *aptati* to the *jus* of the other text." But nevertheless it is a book not likely to go unappreciated or to be misunderstood.

Mr. Coxe almost immediately turns his critical microscope upon the indefatigable reporter of the Supreme Court, Mr. Bancroft Davis, who in the last ten years has turned out 43 of the 150 volumes of that court's reports. At the centennial era of the court, Mr. Davis most appropriately appended to 131 U. S. R. 280 pages of matter relating to the Federal judiciary, including a "Table of cases in which statutes or ordinances have been held to be repugnant to the Constitution," etc. From this table the great and notable case of Dred Scott was omitted. Why it was, seems inexplicable. The omission remained unobserved by all eyes until those of Mr. Coxe discerned it. He shows in his careful, step-by-step method that the opinion of the court expressly says that "the act of Congress which prohibited a citizen from holding and owning property of this kind in the territory" "is not warranted by the Constitution, and is therefore void." He then shows that the case, apart from its political interest, was most remarkable in constitutional history as being "the first in which an act of Congress was decided by the court to be unconstitutional for reasons *not* relating to its own judicial department." In all the previous cases the unconstitutional acts concerned the judiciary. In Dred Scott the decision extended to the sovereign powers of Congress.

There are two early cases, "——— vs. The Secretary of War," and "United States vs. Yale Todd," one of which is referred to by Marshall in Marbury vs. Madison, and the other is relied upon by Chief-Justice Taney in United States vs. Ferreira. The latter is said to be remarkable as being the first case where the Supreme Court actually adjudged an act of Congress to be unconstitutional. Chief-Justice Taney so said in the Ferreira case, and it was therefore proper for the reporter to place it on the list; he could do no less. But Mr. Coxe drops these cases into his crucible, and it is extraordinary how the unconstitutional element disappears. Of "——— vs. The Secretary of War" he shows that not a shred exists; that there is no evidence that the case ever existed—no record, order, notice, or paper. The other case did exist, for the judgment of the court is found; and on this judgment Chief-Justice Taney rested his conclusion that the court had adjudged an act of Congress to be void. But Mr. Coxe shows that there is no opinion of the court extant; that there is no statement, memorandum, minute, or scrap of evidence to show that such an opinion ever existed; that there is no speech, argument, newspaper, or private letter which even alludes to the great assumption of judicial power, to the great event of a court for the first time holding an act of Congress unconstitutional; and finally he shows that the constitutionality of the statute was not necessarily drawn in question.

The general argument we may summarize as follows: Mr. Coxe first states the position taken by Mr. McMurtrie in his "Plea for the Supreme Court," that the authority to declare an act unconstitutional was "*lodged by inference, and by inference only*," in the judiciary (the framers of the Constitution not knowing what they were doing); and the position taken by the Supreme Court in the last of the legal-tender cases (110 U. S. R., 421), that Congress can exercise all the ordinary powers of government which foreign sovereignties exercise, provided only that such constructive powers are not "prohibited" by the Constitution. He then examines the power which foreign sovereignties exercise over the judiciary, and draws the conclusion, logically enough, that if both doctrines "be wholly true," it is also true that the Constitution gives to Congress the power to make a law prohibiting the courts from declaring an act of Congress unconstitutional and void.

Having thus put one or both of these authorities in the wrong, Mr. Coxe seizes upon the example of the Supreme Court as a justification for examining the judicial action of the whole civilized world in all ages, and proving thereby that the idea of a court holding a legislative act unauthorized and void was not a new one when the Constitution was framed. Roman law, French law, Swiss law, German law, English law, canon law, pass under his critical review. He goes back to the constitutions of Clarendon, the conflict between Becket and Henry II.—that is to say, the conflict between the statutes of Parliament and the canon law; he takes up colonial judicial history, not merely of our colonies, but of all English colonies, and he shows in many ways that the world had more than once seen a statute declared void ere our Constitution was framed. After thus exhausting the historical part of the subject, Mr. Coxe settles down to the solid and valuable part of his work, and at last brings it to a triumphant conclusion. We regret that the limits of this article do not admit of following him through his careful study and close analyses, which end in a demonstration that must be convincing to every unprejudiced mind. That result is (briefly and imperfectly stated) that the authority of the judiciary is not a matter of inference; that it is expressly *given* though not expressly *defined;* and that the framers of the Constitution *intended* to make this grant of judicial power.

In the *Nation* of December 7, 1893, it was said that the then expected work of Mr. Coxe might throw new light upon the origin of this element of our judicial power. The light has come, and it may be doubted whether an additional ray will ever fall upon the subject. But the stronger light only makes plainer the fact that neither the colonial nor the European precedents exercised the slightest influence on the framers of the Constitution. They were men of some learning and great intelligence, but they were men of affairs, statesmen of the practical type, and they bent all their energy on the solution of the hard practical problem before them. Nothing, moreover, could have been more certainly fatal to the work of the Convention than the memory of these "historical precedents." Had not Connecticut twice enacted statutes to secure the distribution of a man's real property among his children; and did not the Privy Council declare these laws repugnant to the law of England, and force the principle of primogeniture upon the colony against its properly avowed will? What could have been more fatal to the work of the great Convention than the belief that this irremovable, irrepealable Supreme Court which had been set up in perpetuity was another King in Council to annul the laws of the people's representatives? The same thing was true of all the other precedents: the Pope annulling acts of Parliament; the canon law made higher than the statute law; the judges of the Crown defeating the will of the people. If these suggestive precedents had been remembered, the wonder would be that they did not defeat the Constitution.

The framers of the Constitution, in addition to the local suspicion and State jealousy of which so much has always been said, were

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confronted by three specific difficulties. The first was the power of the States to issue paper money. All had done so; Maryland and New Jersey were strenuous for retaining the right. Even then Rhode Island had just passed an act (1786) to establish fiat-money, and had ingeniously infused value into fiat-money by making a refusal to receive it, or selling goods at one price in paper and at another in silver, a misdemeanor without trial by jury and without a right of appeal. And the judges who upheld the right of trial by jury in the great case of Trevett vs. Weeden had been turned out of office by the Legislature only a month or two before the Convention began its work. Rhode Island, fortunately, was not one of the States represented in the Convention; but the thing was in the air. The second difficulty was that six States had enacted laws in conflict with the treaty of peace; laws which denied to loyalists rights secured by the treaty. The Congress of that same year had before them a fair prospect of either State rebellion to Federal authority or another war with Great Britain. The third difficulty was that the people of 1787 never would have knowingly consented to that provision of the Constitution which is now our boast and pride, the supremacy of judicial authority, the power of the judiciary to uphold the Constitution against the will of their representatives in Congress. The first and second were difficulties that had to be faced, and the Convention faced them manfully with words, uttered in the Constitution, which gave no uncertain sound. Of the third the Convention spoke beneath its breath. The framers builded better than they knew; they builded much better than they spoke. In terms they did not say that the Supreme Court should have power to annul a legislative act, or to declare a State statute void; but they placed conditions in the Constitution which rendered these results inevitable. When they wrote into the instrument the words, "This Constitution, and the Laws of the United States *which shall be made in pursuance thereof*," "shall be the supreme law of the land," and the words, "The judicial Power shall extend to all cases in law and equity arising under this Constitution," the rest must follow. It was as inevitable as that human affairs would bring legal controversies. The greatest stroke of all, however, was in committing the trust to an independent judicial tribunal which should be above and beyond the grasp of the legislative power.

The portions of the book which relate to European governments we have not attempted to verify or criticise. Occasionally we notice a trivial slip. On p. 266 a typographical error makes the Convention sit in 1786. On p. 220 there is a very singular mistake, inasmuch as it is three times repeated in one short paragraph. "Seven" cases are alluded to where only six were intended. We notice also some semi-political flings which are below the purpose and character of the book; and we notice with great regret a passage in which Mr. Coxe, leaving his proper rôle of scholar and critic, breaks into a political wail just as he reaches the successful climax of his work. The passage has no connection with his argument, and if Mr. Meigs had heroically cut it out, notwithstanding that the author had put it in type, we think every sensible person would have said, Faithful are the wounds of a friend.

WINSOR'S CARTIER TO FRONTENAC.

Cartier to Frontenac: Geographical Discovery in the Interior of North America in its Historical Relations, 1534–1700. With full cartographical illustrations from contemporary sources. By Justin Winsor. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1894.

ONE might think at first sight that this book was a rehash of the fourth volume in Mr. Winsor's 'Narrative and Critical History of America.' It seems to be nothing else as we turn over four-score maps which are identical in both works—as are divers views of Indian forts and fights as well as portraits in costumes of church and court. Such a first impression, however, vanishes the moment we examine the letter-press. The whole of the present volume is Mr. Winsor's own composition, while the larger part of the fourth volume, though edited by him, was written by other hands. Moreover, whatever had been written by Mr. Winsor himself in his great history he has here presented in such new relations that it becomes altogether new matter. What was merely cartographical now becomes cartographico-historical or historico-cartographical.

It is a favorite theory with certain French writers that Basque and Breton fishermen, those mediæval Nimrods of the sea, while chasing whales, were so engrossed in pursuit of their quarry that they crossed the ocean unawares and had begun fisheries on the Grand Bank before the era of Columbus. However this may be, Mr. Winsor's aim, starting from a date when nothing of North America beyond Newfoundland was known to the French, is to show them discovering the St. Lawrence, the chain of great lakes to the utmost corner of the West, and the Mississippi, with their affluents and watersheds. This discovery was made by individual adventurers, by societies secular and religious, as well as by national officials. It was prompted sometimes by curiosity, more often by commercial enterprise, religious zeal, and military movements. Its rate of progress was very unequal. Its morning sunrise was with Cartier in 1534, but within a decade a dim eclipse darkened and deadened it for sixty years and more. The next sunburst was the era of Champlain. The wondrous story has been told by Parkman in half-a-dozen volumes with a vividness and vivacity not likely to be surpassed, and which have given it a wide popularity. It remained a desideratum to knit together the scattered sketches into one whole body. This work Mr. Winsor has done, and that admirably.

A special charm was added to Parkman's relations by his own travels in the track of the original explorers. Personal observation enabled him to give his pictures a more truthful local coloring, and the more since many of his trips were taken in the primitive fashion. Despairing of rivalry in the line of travel, Mr. Winsor made a new departure in another direction. As Harvard's librarian he lived in the midst of cartographical treasures unequalled on this side of the Atlantic. The gathering of them was begun more than a century ago by Ebeling, who, as the city librarian of Hamburg, the chief German port, had special facilities for his life-long search. His accumulations were presented to Harvard by a Boston merchant in 1818, and formed a nucleus which has been growing ever since. It was early remarked that Hume's appointment as Edinburgh librarian turned him into a historian, and Irving informs us that he was himself led to think of writing his Life of Columbus when he first beheld the materials in such profusion made ready to his hand in the archives of Madrid. In like manner the surroundings of Mr. Winsor, not only in the Harvard library but in other cartographical fountains near and far, which yielded him the streams he needed, have given direction to his studies and made them subserve his purpose.

His object was to show not only how discoveries were made, but how they were bit by bit made known through maps, strangely wrong and again strangely right; and as far as possible by contemporary maps, which may be considered as eye-witnesses. With this view he has taxed all the world. We have facsimiles here from originals found only in the British Museum, or the Propaganda in Rome, or the French Archives of the Marine and Colonies. Then, maps appear which, lurking long in the collections of private individuals, seemed born to blush unseen. The Portuguese are also laid under contribution, and especially the Dutch, as Mercator, to whom we owe the word atlas, and Ortelius, whose type of map was much copied in the decades introducing great French discoveries. One of the most curious maps was made in Florence by Dudley, a son of Leicester, Queen Elizabeth's favorite, and the inheritor of Kenilworth Castle from his father. The unique American copy is a Harvard rarity. This map of Dudley's, which sets down a navigable water, or strait, between the St. Lawrence and the Bay of Fundy, affords a representative specimen of geographical errors which of necessity abounded in early maps. Thus, too, Lake Champlain was sometimes charted east of the Connecticut, and Lake Michigan north of Lake Huron. Step by step errors were eliminated. Instalment after instalment during the rise and progress of French exploration from the mouth of one of our two chief rivers to the innermost recesses of its source and down to the mouth of the other, unfolds such a geographical panorama as has never been elsewhere beheld. The multitudinous stages of the development of arcana in Mr. Winsor's maps show each an individuality of its own which in a degree turns a chaos into a cosmos. The resultant and cumulative impression is analogous to that made on one who visits the museum at Cairo, where the relics are ranged chronologically so that each epoch has a hall all to itself. In the long lapse from Cartier to Frontenac each map represents a dynasty with features of its own.

Mr. Winsor's comparative studies in maps show how they "have had an obvious tendency to a true conception of physical realities even at eras when scarcely any attempts were made to solve geographical problems by exploration." On the other hand, they convict more than one nation of strange ignorance as to what another had achieved. Thus, Heylin's map of 1657 sets down only one of the great lakes thirty-five years after Champlain had charted them all but one. Such ignorance seems astonishing in an English cosmographer whose folio went through more editions than almost any other work of its class. But what can surprise us in the maps of a writer in whose letterpress we read as follows?

"Water making but one globe with the earth is yet higher than it. This appears, first, because it is a body not so heavy; secondly, it is observed by sailors that their ships move faster to the shore than from it, whereof no reason can be given but the height of the water above the land. Thirdly, to such as stand on the shore, the sea seems to swell into the form of a round hill till it puts a bound upon our sight. Now that the sea, hovering thus over and above the earth, doth not overwhelm it can be ascribed only to his Providence who *hath made the waters to stand on an heap that they turn not again to cover the earth*," etc.

Our citation is from page 27 of the first folio,

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1652, five years before the edition which Mr. Winsor appears to suppose the earliest folio ('History,' iv., p. 385).

The map of Sylvanus, representing the opening of the sixteenth century, and that of Franquelin, representing the close of the seventeenth, are placed side by side, both on the frontispiece and outside the cover of Mr. Winsor's volume, as if the force of contrast could no further go. Long as is the cartographical chain, we wish it had at least one link more. All the maps given are more or less inaccurate, and should have been supplemented by another, or by half-a-dozen sectional maps, with all modern corrections. In some maps the legends are less legible than in the fourth volume of the 'History,' from which they were copied. One instance is Cabot's mappemonde (p. 53). In other cases the lettering is vexatiously indistinct. We pass from this topic with the remark that Mr. Winsor, in his new departure, has had to avail himself of a latter-day vocabulary. Dr. Murray dates the word *cartography* from 1859, *cartographer* from 1863, *cartographical* from 1880, *chart* as a verb from 1851, *charting* as a noun from 1854. In 1878 *cartography* had no name to live among the titles of the 'Encyclopædia Britannica,' but it appeared in the index of 1889. We cannot detect it in the 1865 edition of Brunet. The term *cartographics* we have not yet noticed, but it will soon be coined after the analogy of economics, etc. *Portolano* is not to be found even in the 'Century Dictionary,' though in Italian it is more than four centuries old.

The regal act of French possession with august ceremonies at the outlet of Lake Superior is dwelt on by Mr. Winsor more glowingly than any other scene (p. 206). He says: "There was hardly a spot on the continent that opened more striking vistas of domination along such lines of transit as nature had provided here. Marquette had divined it in relation to the missionary service—speaking of Mackinac as the portal of the southern tribes, as the Soo is to those of the North and West, so that many nations pass these gates," etc. These words were never so true as to-day, but must be transferred from the outlet to the head of the great lake, from which several iron rivers now radiate to the Pacific, and where Duluth and Superior during the last decade had a greater percentage of growth than any two other cities in the country.

Regarding the name Green Bay, Mr. Winsor, as we venture to think, has fallen into a notable mistake. His words about it are: "'Grand Baye,' perverted by the later English to Green Bay" (p. 23). "Grand Baye" is neither French nor English. The phrase means, we suppose, that the word *grand* was changed to green. If this were the fact, we should meet with similar changes in the names of other bays or lakes and rivers that were called grand by the French. But how many can Mr. Winsor show? Again, we cannot allow that Green Bay was often called Grande Baye by the French, and we doubt if it ever was. It is not so called on any one of Mr. Winsor's maps, nor by Joliet, Marquette, or Perrot, nor yet in the Jesuit Relations. In the Relation for 1660 (p. 9) we once read that a certain Father "left the lake of Ouinipegouek, which is properly only a great bay [*une grande baye*] of Lake Huron. Others call it *le lac des Puants*." But *grande* is a descriptive, not a nominal, epithet. The water now termed Green Bay appears on the Ostensorium of Perrot as "La Baye des Puans" in 1686. It so appears in nine of Mr. Winsor's maps; in others, as Sanson's (p. 179), Duval's (p. 216), *Lac* appears instead of *Baye*, but with no prefix. The only case where an epithet like "Grand" may possibly be intended is the following legend on a map of Creuxius (p. 184): *Magnus Lacus algonquintorum, seu Lacus Foetentium.* The name as abbreviated became *La Baye*, without any prefix whatever, in all instances which have come under our notice. If, to conclude, the epithet *Grande* was unknown to French usage, there was nothing in the French name for the English to "pervert into Green."

After returning from the voyage down the Mississippi, Joliet, says Mr. Winsor, "leaving Marquette at Mackinac, passed on to the Sault Ste. Marie" (p. 244). But the truth is that Marquette was not there to be left. He had been grievously ill on the return trip, and hence would naturally stop at the first mission he reached, which was at the Bay of the Puans. Mackinac, as Carver tells us, was fourteen days' sail further. Would the invalid have risked such a voyage, especially in October, and that only to repeat it the next season when he was bound to go south among the Illinois? That Marquette went on to Mackinac is denied by Parkman and Shea, and must be by all who will not show Mr. Winsor to be divided against himself, for he says (p. 249) that "Marquette on his return had lingered at Green Bay till the spring of 1674." But Marquette's account of the Mississippi expedition was written during that winter, and has led the people of Wisconsin to claim him as their earliest author. They naturally object to such a celebrity's being described as passing on from their hospitalities to winter beyond their limits. But the most unkindest cut of all is the assertion that "St. Anthony's Falls are near the modern St. Paul" (p. 276). This remark, which is like saying that Faneuil Hall and Bunker Hill monument stand near the modern Salem, will be counted high treason in Minneapolis.

But we have made too much of peccadilloes in a work which no student of the French in North America can afford to be without, and which is, besides, in its make-up, one of the daintiest of books. The proof-reader, it is true, gives too many signs of nodding, preëminently in conspicuous phrases like "Vexilla Regis proeunt."

History for Ready Reference and Topical Reading. By J. N. Larned. In five volumes. Vol. I., A to Elba. Springfield, Mass.: The C. A. Nichols Co. 1894.

One opens this ponderous volume of 800 pages with some misgiving. "Topical" jars upon the nerves; the work might just as well have been called a "Dictionary" or "Encyclopædia"; and there are already a score of excellent encyclopædias and "conversation-lexicons" in which the reader can find some account of most subjects of historical interest. This misgiving is heightened when one learns the plan of the undertaking; which is to cull the articles from historical literature—a column or so from this writer, a paragraph from that—and make not only the work as a whole, but every important article, a mosaic of scrappy quotations. The editor cherishes, indeed, the hope that the selections will be found to have been chosen "as one might pick choice fruits, . . . careful to keep their flavor unimpaired." But, alas! the "choice fruits" of literature can hardly be cut about for dictionary purposes and packed together without regard to kind, without losing something of their flavor. As Mr. Richard Swiveller observed to the Marchioness—to use a grosser analogy than the editor's—even beer "can't be *tasted* in a sip."

Nevertheless, when one comes to examine the book more closely, one is bound to confess that it looks as if it would be useful in many ways, and that the scheme seems to have been carried out with painstaking care. As a rule, the excerpts are taken from writers of deserved reputation, and if the reader should go wrong, he will go wrong in good company. But there is at least one exception to this rule, and that is in the case of articles dealing with the history of the last two or three decades. We are too near the events of our own time to feel much confidence in interpretations of their meaning; and the wise policy would have been to restrict the articles concerning them to a bare recital of external facts about which there is no question. If any opinion should be expressed, it should be the opinion of men whose other writings give reason for confidence in their judgments. Instead of following either of these two courses, Mr. Larned too frequently presents us with the opinions of anonymous newspaper men. For instance, the writer of the "New York *Tribune* Extra," who here sums up the defects of the government of Dom Pedro of Brazil, may, for all one knows, be a publicist of large knowledge and experience. But Brazil is clearly not yet "out of the wood"; and we must see what "the autonomy of the federated provinces" comes to before we can fairly judge the imperial "system of centralization."

The arrangement is good, on the whole, and there are usually sufficient cross-references. The only place where they fail is, oddly enough, in the important matter of constitutions. The text of some dozen of these documents—from the Argentine Republic to Venezuela—will be found under *Constitution*, and not where they would naturally be looked for, under the names of the several countries. Moreover, there is no indication under Argentine Republic, Brazil, or Canada that the text of the constitution will be found in a later place. This omission might be avoided in succeeding volumes.

The work will deservedly find a place on the shelves of every important library; and instead, therefore, of criticising particular articles, it may be more useful to call attention to parts of the scheme which are capable of improvement as the undertaking goes on. The only pieces of original writing of any length are to be found in the appendices, and it will be worth while for the editor to consider whether the style of these appendices cannot be pruned of exuberances and made a little more simple. Thus, to speak of "the Danubian, Balkan, and Levantine States," together with "the Austro-Hungarian lands immediately adjoining" (App., p. vi), as "forming *one* of the great *fulcrums* for national movements," is surely an unnecessary extension of the ordinary meaning of "fulcrum." It is with regret, finally, that one feels obliged to urge the editor not to carry out the fell purpose of printing any more of his own original compositions described as "Logical Outlines"—"a number of national histories, printed in colors to distinguish the influences which have been dominant in them." The two "logical outlines" here printed, of Austrian and of Athenian and Greek history, are bad enough to lead even their proud inventor to repentance. Pity for the eyes of his readers who will attempt to distinguish the colors by artificial light should make him pause, if nothing else. And let us quote an example:

"The history of Austria . . . is unique

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in being the history of a family and not the history of a state . . . [In *green:* denoting, according to the key in the corner, "social and political influences and conditions."] Territorially the name was attached . . . to an inconsiderable arch-duchy on the Danube; [*red:* "physical or material"] in that corner of Teutonic Europe where the Germans of the middle ages fought back the Turanian races and the Slavs" [*blue:* "ethnological"].

It is difficult to imagine the sort of person likely to be helped by these kaleidoscopic devices. Perhaps a few boys and girls at school will find it easier to compose essays by picking out all the green or blue bits and running them together, and will get credit for it if the master does not discover the source; but one trembles to think of the conceit with which their easily found and high-sounding knowledge will fill them. A work in many respects so solid and scholarly will certainly gain by the omission of features more suitable to third-rate pedagogy and itinerant memory-teachers.

Random Roaming, and Other Papers. By Augustus Jessopp, D.D., Rector of Scarning, Norfolk. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THESE papers lack the fulness of material and the consecutiveness of thought and of style that gave substantiality to Dr. Jessopp's earlier writings. They are the leisurely gleanings of fields from which the harvest, a rich and ample one, has already been strenuously gathered. The title paper has been put together from hurried notes of an antiquarian ramble in Sussex and Kent. It starts in a humorous key, but the humor is forced throughout, and the moral reflections are heavy. The chronicles of Castle Acre, in Norfolk, which follow, are also heavy. Most readers will feel, after putting down these essays, that it is better to take to the by-paths of fanciful excursioning with Mr. Stevenson, or to foot the high-road of local history with Mr. Freeman. When, however, he comes to unfold the questionable secrets of "Hill-Digging and Magic," or ingeniously to reconstruct the figure of "A Fourteenth Century Parson," who was lord of the manor also, the old fascination of Dr. Jessopp's pen begins to reassert itself. In the one instance, the rusty memory of an ancient parish clerk is ransacked to illuminate the subject of earth-mounds and barrows; in the other, from the balance-sheet of a rector's bailiff for the year ending Michaelmas, 1306, has been drawn a picture that in vividness and brilliancy is the literary success of the volume.

The last paper, "Village Almshouses," desultory though it is, discloses the most winning and characteristic of its writer's varied phases of thought and sympathy. It is, in substance, an appeal for individualism in charities. But there is in it that which should suffice to conciliate the most uncompromising advocate of organized and impersonal help. Individualism backed by such clear insight into the needs, higher and spiritual as well as lower and corporeal, of the recipients of relief has nothing in common with selfish and demoralizing almsgiving. The conditions that Dr. Jessopp has to deal with are naturally the picturesque and comparatively stable ones of an English country parish. His pages are rich in the idioms and allusions that still surprise and delight by their survival in the ordinary conversation of the people born and bred in the old scenes, amid the old ways. The familiar recurrence of names of venerable places, of quaint terms and time-worn expressions, lends, in the ears of those with whom they have passed out of daily use, a touch of poetry to plain prose. The imagination makes by their help a noble perspective to the commonplace doings of every day. Whatever their shortcomings, these essays are instinct with the charm of a mind that has grown ripe in the rich and mellow Old-World atmosphere.

Driving Lessons. By Edwin Howlett. New York: R. H. Russell & Son.

THE number is limited of those who have been gifted with the peculiar attributes needed for the "elegant pastime" of four-in-hand driving, but all who love a horse and who have a warm corner of the heart for a good and kindly horseman, will be glad to see this work by Mr. Howlett of Paris, whose life seems to have been passed on a coach-box, and who now devotes himself to the instruction of neophytes in his art. The writer of his biographical preface, Comte de Clermont-Gallerande, tells us that Mr. Howlett gives twelve hundred lessons a year. He is the son of a coachman of the Marquis of Hereford. At the age of sixteen he entered the stable of an Italian princess. After thirteen years' service as coachman to various Continental noblemen, he set up a stable of his own in Paris. He is held in high esteem, and he has bred up a whole coach-topful of hearty sons and daughters, who lend an imposing character to the frontispiece of the book, and who are said to be skilful teachers in their father's out-of-door school.

There are twenty full-page reproductions of instantaneous photographs, showing the coach and its team in various evolutions; and the minute and clever instructions of the text are elucidated by figures showing hands and reins and all manner of "correct" details. So clear is the exposition that even he who runs as he reads may learn to "catch double thong" with ease—and to catch double thong is the despair of some old drivers. There is even a series of five cuts giving the entire imposing figure of Mr. Howlett himself in successive positions of the solemn act of taking the reins from the back of the off-wheeler and mounting to the box. Put him in a zoetrope and we should actually see him climb.

While much of this serious instruction is beyond the grasp of the lay mind, much is of general value, and there is a personal element in the book which will appeal to all horsemen; and, strange to say, though this is a horseman's book, the personality is not obtrusive. We see a hearty, wholesome, and genial horse-master who knows his horse, and drives him with tact and skill, and whose touch of the four sensitive mouths of his team is the touch of intelligent control. His "hand" must come up to the old description, and be as firm as the grasp of steel, but soft as the touch of love, and his temper is absolutely smooth, as a number of incidents testify. For example, he met on the Champs-Élysées a baulking team, "all the horses jibbing." He says:

"The people on the coach tried in vain to start them; finally, they sent down for me. As I reached them, the team was standing across the avenue. Having no room to turn around and come down the hill, I was obliged to go up. I looked at all the horses, knowing none of them, and, after picking up the reins, I politely asked them to move on; they responded one after another, two of them running back when they felt the collar pull, but I was so polite that they finally all started away together, and a little while after I could stop and go on with them as I pleased. I suppose that I must have appealed to their better judgment."

Mr. Fish and the Alabama Claims: A Chapter in Diplomatic History. By J. C. Bancroft Davis. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1893.

THE treaty between the United States and Great Britain, concluded at Washington on the 8th of May, 1871, has justly been regarded as one of the most important achievements in our diplomacy. Within its forty-three articles it provided for the adjustment of all matters of controversy then pending between the two countries, including questions of claims, of the navigation of rivers and canals, of fishery rights, and of boundary. But of all these questions the gravest and most difficult was that of the *Alabama* claims, which involved not only contested principles of law, but also the general course of the British Government during the civil war. On both sides national feeling was deeply stirred, and concession was rendered precarious by the prominent advocacy in both countries of extreme and impracticable views. The occasion was one that demanded statesmanship of a high order—a spirit of conciliation, unerring tact, and a clear and discriminating sense of right.

In a brief compass, and without intending to present a complete history of the settlement of the *Alabama* claims, Mr. Davis has undertaken to exhibit the part borne by the late Hamilton Fish, who was then secretary of state, in that transaction. For this task Mr. Davis is exceptionally fitted. Holding at the time the position of assistant secretary of state, he was also American secretary to the Joint High Commission by which the Treaty of Washington was negotiated; and he prepared the American case and represented the United States as agent before the tribunal of arbitration at Geneva. There can be no doubt as to the importance of the services of Mr. Fish in the settlement of the *Alabama* claims. The management of the American cause was in his immediate charge, and although, when he came to negotiate the treaty, he gathered about him eminent and able assistants, his was, as Mr. Davis says, from the beginning to the end, the inspiring, regulating, and dominating mind. In the first informal stages of the negotiation, he found himself at variance with his personal friend Mr. Sumner, who was then chairman of the Senate committee on foreign relations, as to the grounds and the extent of Great Britain's liability. It is in the nature of controversy that both parties generally assume positions that they must yield if they would reach an amicable solution. Mr. Sumner was prominently identified with the position that the hasty concession by Great Britain to the Confederacy of the rights of belligerency afforded a valid ground for a claim of substantial pecuniary redress. On this position Mr. Sumner strongly insisted. The position of Mr. Fish, as stated in his instructions to Mr. Motley, was as follows:

"The President recognizes the right of every Power, when a civil conflict has arisen within another State, and has attained a sufficient complexity, magnitude, and completeness, to define its own relations and those of its citizens and subjects toward the parties to the conflict, so far as their rights and interests are necessarily affected by the conflict. The necessity and the propriety of the original concession of belligerency by Great Britain at the time it was made have been contested and are not admitted. They certainly are questionable, but the President regards that concession as a part of the case only so far as it shows the beginning and the animus of that course of conduct which resulted so disastrously to the United States. It is important in that it foreshadows subsequent events."

This declaration opened the way to the nego-

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tiations that resulted in the Treaty of Washington. The services of Mr. Fish in the settlement of the *Alabama* claims did not, however, end with the conclusion of the treaty. In the controversy that subsequently arose as to the jurisdiction of the tribunal of arbitration, he materially contributed by his wisdom and firmness to the solution of the difficulty. From first to last his conduct was worthy of the best traditions of American statesmanship, and Mr. Davis has performed a loyal service in presenting it in so clear a light.

Some Minor Arts as Practised in England. By A. H. Church, F.R.S., W. Y. Fletcher, F.S.A., J. Starkie Gardner, Albert Hartshorne, F.S.A., and C. H. Read, F.S.A. With many illustrations. Macmillan & Co. 1894.

UNDER the above title are collected several papers originally published in the *Portfolio*. They describe English work in impressed horn, bookbinding, old English pottery and wooden trenchers, effigies in wood, and enamels. The fact that English art has been more interesting in its smaller aspects than in some of its larger—has succeeded better in decorative detail, for instance, than in sculpture or the more ambitious painting—is here well illustrated. English bookbinding, for instance, was conspicuously excellent as long ago as the twelfth century, and is still admired in our day. If it was in its early days inferior in precision of workmanship to its recent work, it was freer in invention and stronger in decorative effect. So English goldsmith's work, if we include with it, as Mr. Gardner here does, the early Celtic work, and the Irish up to the twelfth century, was in its time preëminent, especially in the art of enamelling; and some of its best examples belong to the period when the Irish illuminators were showing the way to the rest of Europe. Mr. Gardner, by the bye, is disposed to claim for English workmen a good many examples that have been undoubtingly ascribed to Continental; but without this largess there is enough to make good England's right to eminence. The illustrations of this handsome volume—woodcuts, half-tones, and color-prints—are as excellent as the periodical from which they come would make us expect.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, Rev. J. H. An Historical Sketch of the Unitarian Movement since the Reformation. Christian Literature Co. $1.50.
Alexander, Mrs. Broken Links. Cassell. $1.
Brown, G. P. Drainage Channel and Waterway. Chicago: R. R. Donnelly & Sons Co.
Chanute, O. Progress in Flying Machines. *The American Engineer.*
Davis, R. H. The Exiles, and Other Stories. Harpers. $1.50.
Ellis, Havelock. Man and Woman: A Study of Human Secondary Sexual Characters. London: Walter cott; New York: Scribners. $1.25.
Fletcher, W. I. Library Classification. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.
Graham, Gabriela C. Santa Teresa: Being Some Account of her Life and Times. 2 vols. London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan. $10.
Heredia, José de. Maria La Nonne Alferez. Paris: Lemerre; New York: Meyer & Co.
In Maiden Meditation. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Jusserand, J. J. Piers Plowman: A Contribution to the History of English Mysticism. London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: Putnams. $3.50.
Lytton, Earl of. Selected Poems. New ed. Longmans, Green & Co. $3.
Maartens, Maarten. The Greater Glory. Appletons. $1.50.
Our Lady's Tumbler: A Twelfth Century Legend. London: J. M. Dent & Co.; Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 50 cents.
Parker, Gilbert. A Lover's Diary: Songs in Sequence. London: Methuen & Co.; Cambridge: Stone & Kimball.
Rectorial Addresses Delivered at the University of St. Andrews. 1863–1893. London: A. & C. Black; New York: Macmillan. $3.50.
Steinen, Karl von den. Unter den Naturvölkern Zentral-Brasiliens. Berlin: Dietrich Reimer.
Steel, Mrs. Flora A. The Flower of Forgiveness. Macmillan. $1.
Trimble, Prof. Henry. The Tannins. Vol. II. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.
Vincent, Henry. The Story of the Commonweal. Chicago: W. B. Conkey Co.
Wakeman, H. O. Europe, 1598–1715. Period V. Macmillan. $1.40.
Wylie, Laura J. Studies in the Evolution of English Criticism. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.10.
Yeats, W. B. The Land of Heart's Desire. London: T. Fisher Unwin.

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